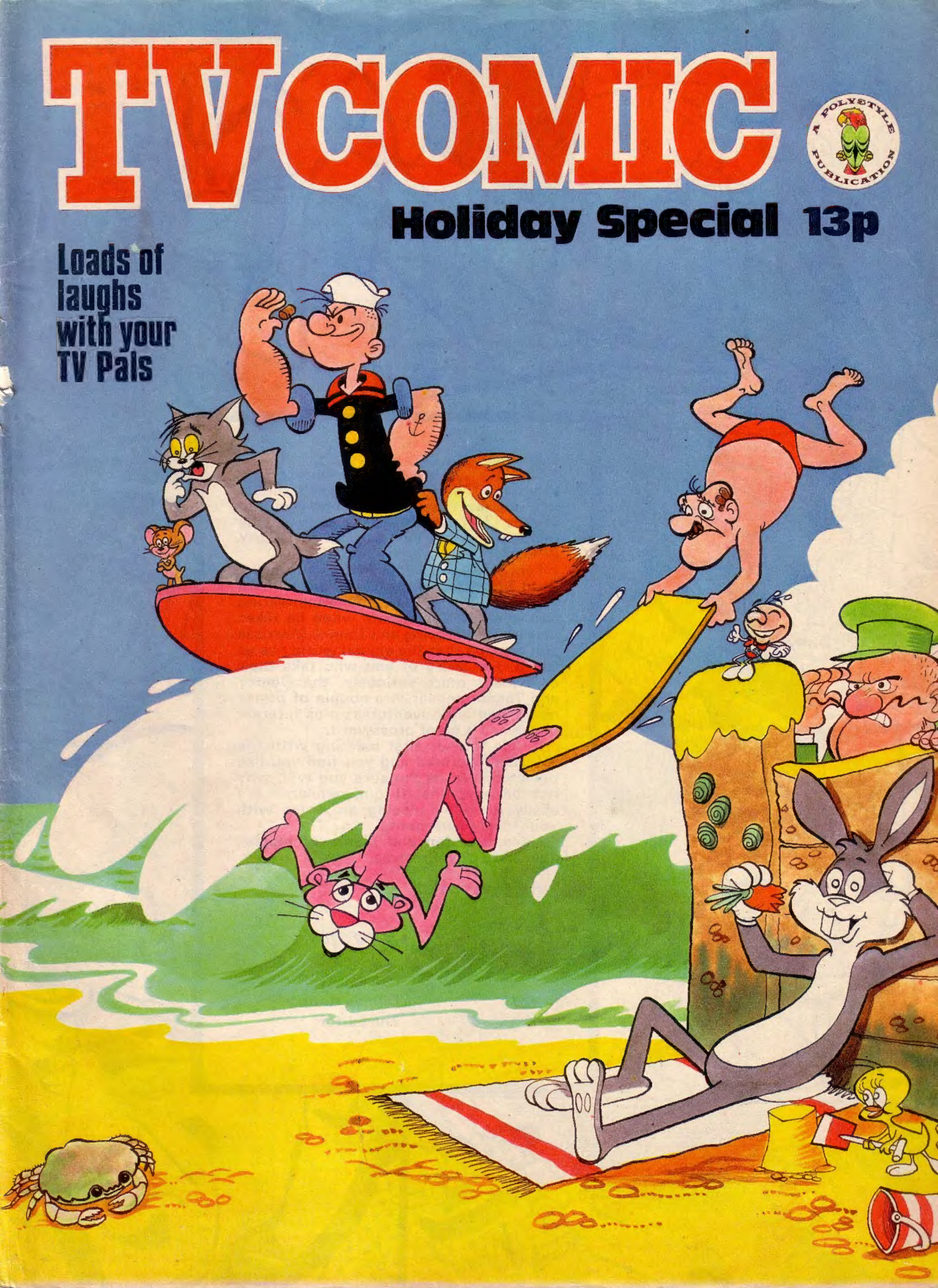
TV COMIC

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Holiday Special 13p

Loads of laughs with your TV Pals



Dear All,

So here we are with summer again. Whether it brings—or perhaps I should say, whatever *weather* it brings—you can always be certain of a few sunny moments with TV COMIC HOLIDAY SPECIAL.

Tom and Jerry, Pink Panther, Popeye, Basil Brush and Bugs Bunny are all here to make us laugh. Captain Mainwaring has some mad moments when he takes his platoon camping and Johnny Morris is still proving that the animal world has us taped. For those of you who take their enjoyment more seriously, the Doctor and Tarzan appear in a couple of pretty nerve-tingling adventures; plus interest pages and a giant crossword.

If this is your first meeting with the TV COMIC crowd and you find you like our company, as I'm sure you will, why not become one of our regulars? It's easily done by placing an order with your local newsagent.

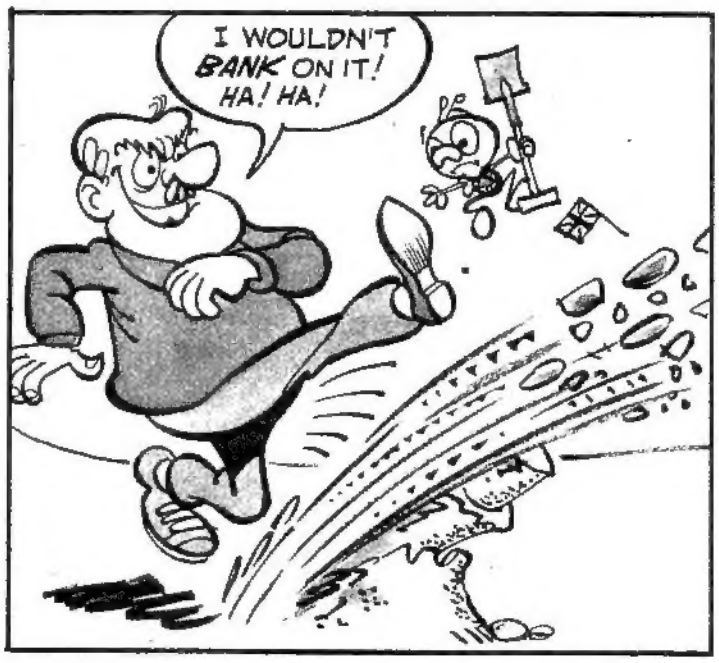
Have fun, sun and plenty of laughs. Take care of yourselves.

Happy holidays!

Dennis Hooper

Dennis Hooper
The Editor

Mighty Moth



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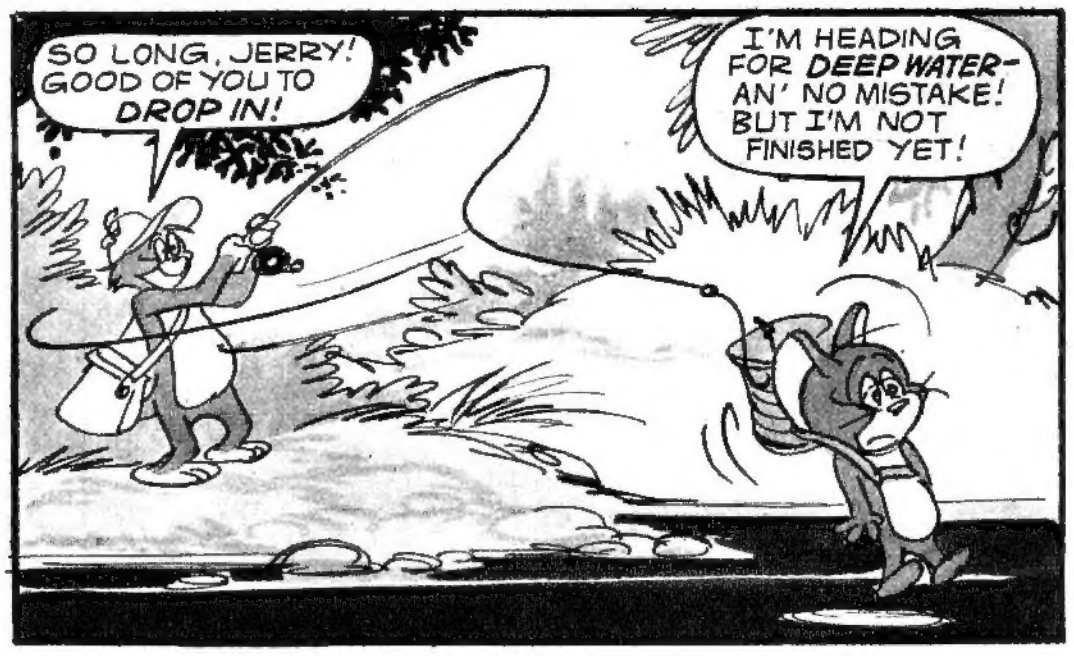
Tom and Jerry

IT'S REEL-LY GOOD TO SEE YOU, JERRY. I'M FISHING FOR CATFISH – SO WHAT BETTER THAN MOUSE – BAIT?
G... GULP! I DON'T THINK HE'S SPINNING ME A LINE, EITHER!



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ULP! LOOKS LIKE THAT TATTY TOM'S *ANGLING* FOR *TROUBLE* AGAIN— THAT'S THE SECOND TIME HE'S CAUGHT ME OUT!

YOU MEAN, CAUGHT YOU *IN MY NET*, JERRY! HEH! HEH!

YOU'RE *BOUND* TO TOW THE LINE NOW, JERRY!

TOM'S LANDED ME HIGH AND DRY!

NOT FOR LONG, JERRY! YOU'RE HEADED FOR A *WATERY* GRAVE!

LOOKS LIKE I'M *SUNK*— UNLESS I *COME UP* WITH SOMETHING FAST!

WEIGH ANCHOR, WILMUR! IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON!

GEE! THAT ANCHOR COULD JUST BE THE SOMETHING I'M GOING UP WITH!

THINGS ARE GONNA TAKE A *TURN* FOR THE BETTER!

SO...

WHY, YOU POOR LIL' MOUSE. I'LL SOON HAVE YOU FREE! FANCY ANYONE TREATING YOU LIKE THAT!

IT'LL BE A *TREAT* TO TEACH THAT CAT ANOTHER LESSON!

I'LL FETCH THE DEAR THING SOME FOOD...

TOM WANTED ME TO TOW THE LINE. WELL, THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL *DO*...

WONDER HOW JERRY'S DOIN'? *HUR! HUR!* I'LL SOON GET A BITE!

FULL-SPEED AHEAD!

RECKON I MADE SURE TOM'S *BITTEN OFF* MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW!

YEAAAGH!

I THINK TOM WOULD AGREE THAT FISHING'S BECOME A BIT OF A *DRAG!* BOATIN'S BETTER— NOW THAT CAT'S SAFELY IN *TOW!* TE! HE!

STOP! STOP! NNGH!

TEXAS TED

PUFF! IT WAS GOOD OF UNCLE BEN TO INVITE US BOTH DOWN TO HIS FARM FOR THE ...PUFF... WEEKEND. SO, REMEMBER, EDWARD—NO BRAGGING!

IF YOU SAY SO... PUFF... COUSIN!

BUT...

DOGGONE! YA CALLS THAT A RANCH—HOUSE? WHY, BACK HOME WE HAS HEN—HOUSES BIGGER'N THAT!

WHUMP

AND...

WELCOME, FOLKS! I JUST BE OFF TO BRING IN THE COWS!

SAY, MIND IF AH JOIN YA ROUNDIN' UP THE HERD?

THIS COULD MEAN TROUBLE!

CECIL IS RIGHT...

MOVE ALONG NOW! ...EH?

HAW! HAW! THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO RUSTLE UP THEM STEERS!

TAP!!

TAP

SLAP!

I KNEW EDWARD WOULD UPSET UNCLE BEN!

THAT COWBOY, B'AINT TOO POLITE... IF 'E BE THINKING 'E COULD DO BETTER, THEN LET 'IM TRY.

SURE THING, PARTNER. I'LL JES' GIT MA GEAR.

SO...

FUST THINGS FUST, RECKON AH'LL GIT MOUNTED!

?

THEN...

HEY—UP! MOVE OUT, YOU LONG-HORNED VARMINTS. Y'SEE—YER GOTTA THINK BIG TUH GIT THINGS MOVIN' FAST!

WHIRL

THERE BE ONE MORE IN T'OTHER FIELD...

AS EDWARD FOLLOWS THE DIRECTIONS...

SEEMS LIKE CECIL'S UNCLE BEN IS GLAD OF MA HELP. I'LL JUST BRING IN THAT LITTLE OL' STRAY...

WHO'S THAT FANCY FELLER CALLING LITTLE? I'LL SHOW HIM...

G... GULP! GREAT SHOOTIN' SIXGUNS! IT'S A B...BULL!

SNORT!... STRAY INTO MY FIELD, EH?

HEEEEELP! LEMME OUTA HERE...

AN' ME!

FRANK McDIARMID

UHHH! IT'S TIME AH GOT AIRBORNE!

HUH! COWARD!

SCREECH!

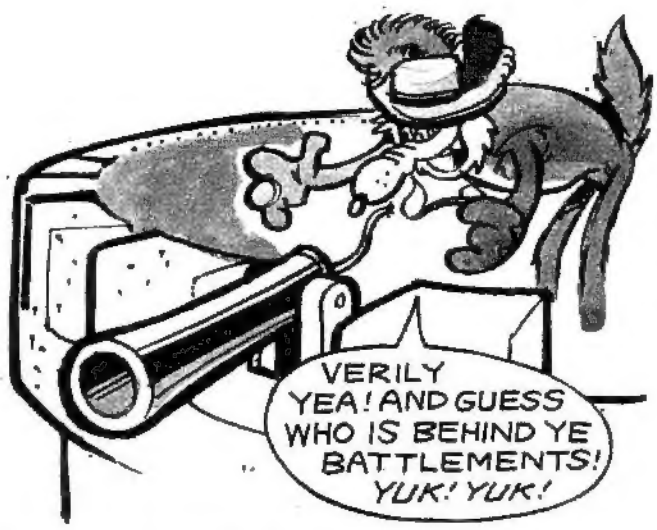
LEAP!

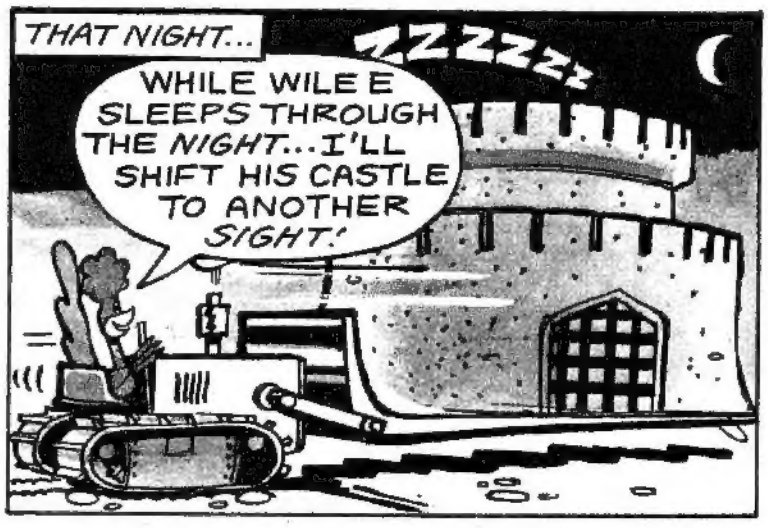
SNIGGER! YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THINKING BIG—SOMETIMES YOU THINK TOO BIG FOR YOUR OWN BOOTS, EDWARD!

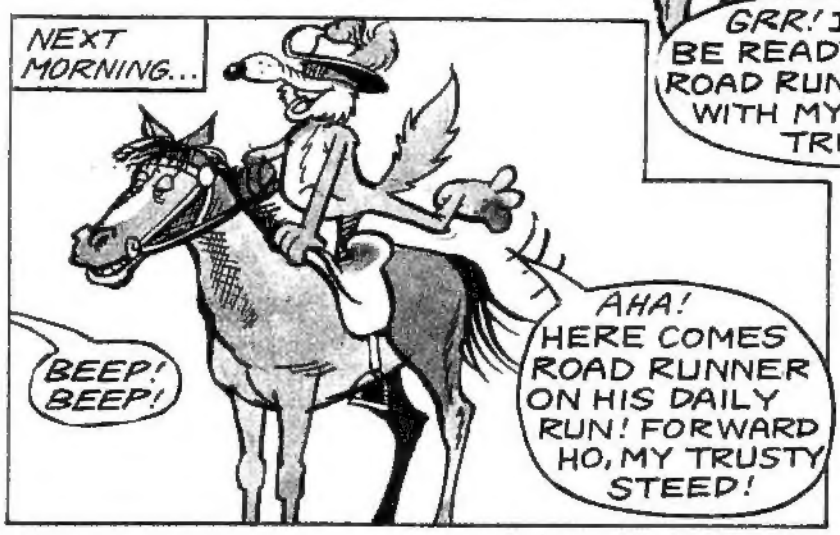
SNORT

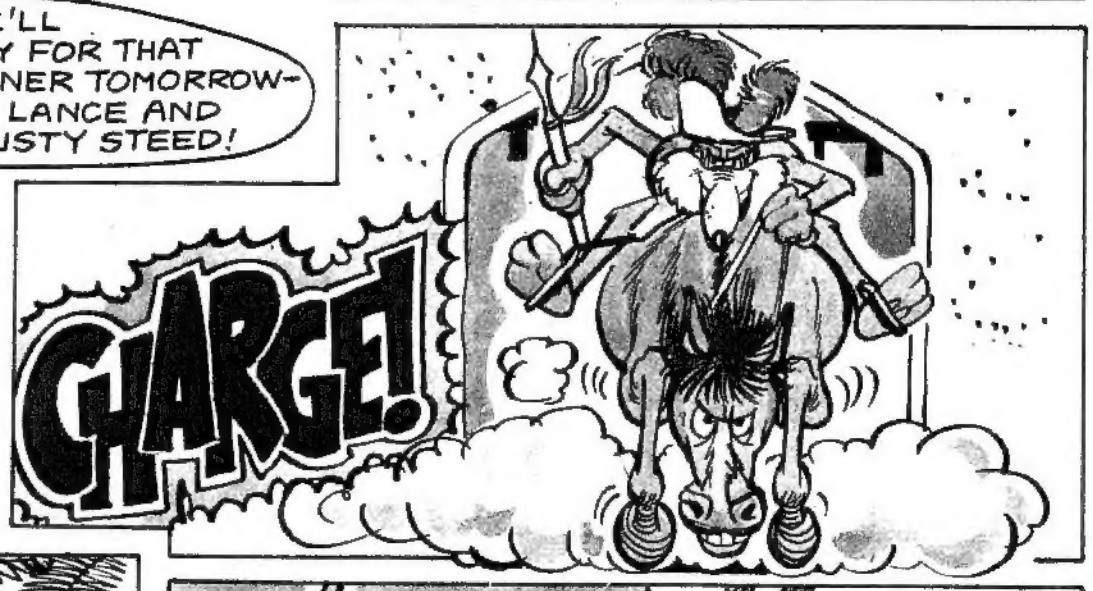
PAW!

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER









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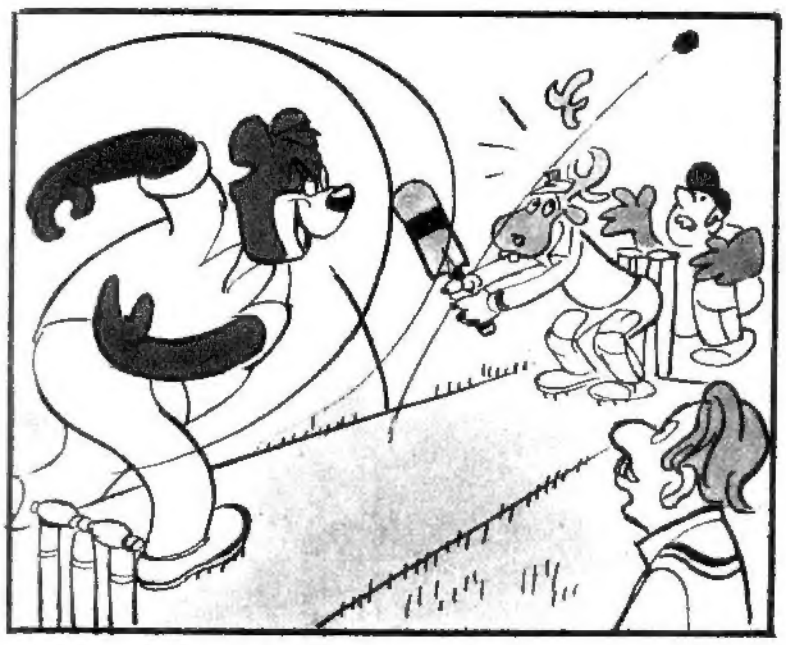
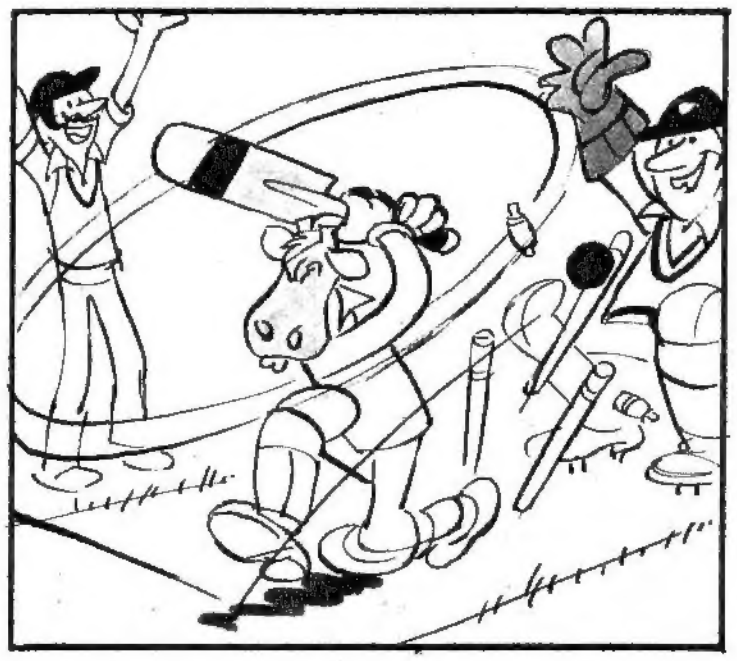
BARNEY BEAR





AFTER THE GAME...
SORRY YOU LOST YOUR WICKET, MOOSE!
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT LOSING MY WICKET, BARNEY-IT'S MY ANTLERS! I FEEL SO ODD WITHOUT THEM!

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TV TERRORS

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SAVE FOR MY HOLIDAYS ON THESE WAGES! I'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO MAKE SOME EXTRA MONEY!

YEEIKES! LOOK AT THIS, CHUMS!
WHUMPING LESSONS GIVEN
EVERYBODY WELCOME
ONLY 50p. PER HOUR

THE SECRET IS IN THE FOLLOW-THROUGH, SIR! LIKE SO!
GULP! IT'S JUST AS WE FEARED! IT'S HOPPIT IN THERE!

IF HOPPIT KEEPS THIS UP, WE'LL BE WHUMPED EVERYWHERE WE GO! JUST IMAGINE IT!

NO LOITERING ON MY BEAT! HOP IT!
VISIT Sunny Spain
WHUMP!

THIS IS A PRIVATE BEACH! HOP IT!
LIFE GUARD
WHUMP!

YEEAGH! WE ONLY WANTED TO TAKE A PHOTOGRAPH!
WHUMP!

WHAT A FUTURE LIES AHEAD OF US! A WORLD FULL OF WHUMPERS!

YEOW! THE ANSWER'S SIMPLE, CHUMS! UNBELIEVABLY SIMPLE! COME ON!

HALLO, HOPPIT! WE'D LIKE YOU TO TEACH US TO WHUMP! YOUR NOTICE SAYS EVERYBODY WELCOME!
WH... WHAT?

GULP! I CAN'T OR THE TERRORS WILL END UP WHUMPING ME AWAY FROM THE STUDIO!
WHUMP!
STUDIO

HI, HOPPIT! ENJOYING YOUR NEW PART-TIME JOB? HO! HO!
GRR! ROLL ON THE HOLIDAYS!

PINK PANTHER

FETE AND F...

I WISH I COULD WIN SOMETHING.

1st. PRIZE

FLOWER SHOW

NEXT DAY...

MANURE

HUBERT'S PRIZE FLOWERS

I NEVER REALISED IT WAS SO EASY!

BUT THEN...

SHOO!

HUH! I'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON WHAT'S LEFT!

SO...

SCRAM, SNAILS!

I DARE ANYTHING ELSE TO TOUCH THEM!

PET KIL

LATER...

LOOKS LIKE MY EFFORTS HAVE ALL BEEN WORTHWHILE!

KEEP OUT

TO THE FLOWER SHOW!

MY BIG MOMENT...

OH, NO! I MUSTN'T... AAARRR

SNIFF

TICKLE

TISHOO!

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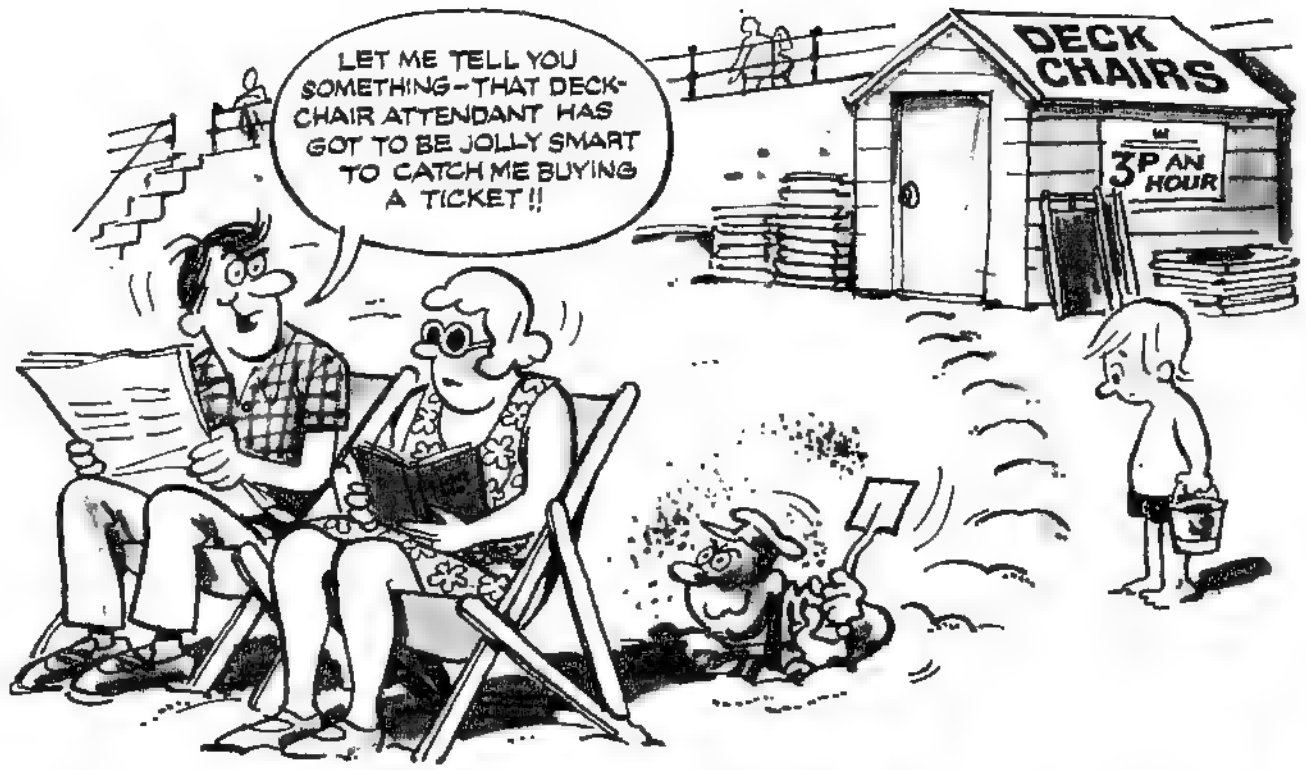
holiday laughs


LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING—THAT DECK-CHAIR ATTENDANT HAS GOT TO BE JOLLY SMART TO CATCH ME BUYING A TICKET!!
DECK CHAIRS
3P AN HOUR

SIGNAL S·O·S

"IT'S for you, Doctor," said Sarah Jane passing over the receiver. "The Brigadier sounds quite liverish this morning."

"What can I do for you, Brigadier?" asked the Doctor, ignoring his assistant's breezy observation. Sarah strained her ears to try and make sense of the UNIT Chief's barely audible telephone voice. But it was a fruitless occupation and the Doctor's response told her little more.

"I see," he said, his face now wearing a tense mask that at least told Sarah it was serious. "All right, Brigadier, I'll leave immediately. There's not much time to lose if things have progressed to the extent that you have told me." The telephone went back in its cradle, leaving the Doctor to stare in deep, thoughtful silence at the top of his walnut desk.

"What did the Brigadier want?" asked Sarah unable to curb her curiosity a second longer. "Oh, come on, Doctor. It must be something pretty forbidding or you wouldn't be looking so deathly serious."

"The understatement of the year, my dear. Our wonderful new nuclear power station at Whitepoint is to become a bomb in exactly eleven hours and thirteen minutes, if I can't locate the trigger mechanism," he told her, heading for the door.

"But that's ridiculous!" Sarah protested. "That was the station put into mothballs by the economic crisis."

"The very same," agreed the Doctor. "But it seems some thoughtful soul decided to make the reactor a going concern."

"That's incredible."

"Incredible or not," said the Doctor climbing into Betsy, "it's been done. So now we have a double mystery. Who has the money and the knowhow to fit out a nuclear reactor? And, secondly, who would want to blow it up?"

"Well, we won't find the answers by sitting here, will we, Doctor?" said Sarah, climbing in beside him.

"I'm sorry, Sarah, but this is a single-handed job. It is more than likely that I shall fail. The Government are evacuating everyone to safety. I want you to go, too." The Doctor turned to her and

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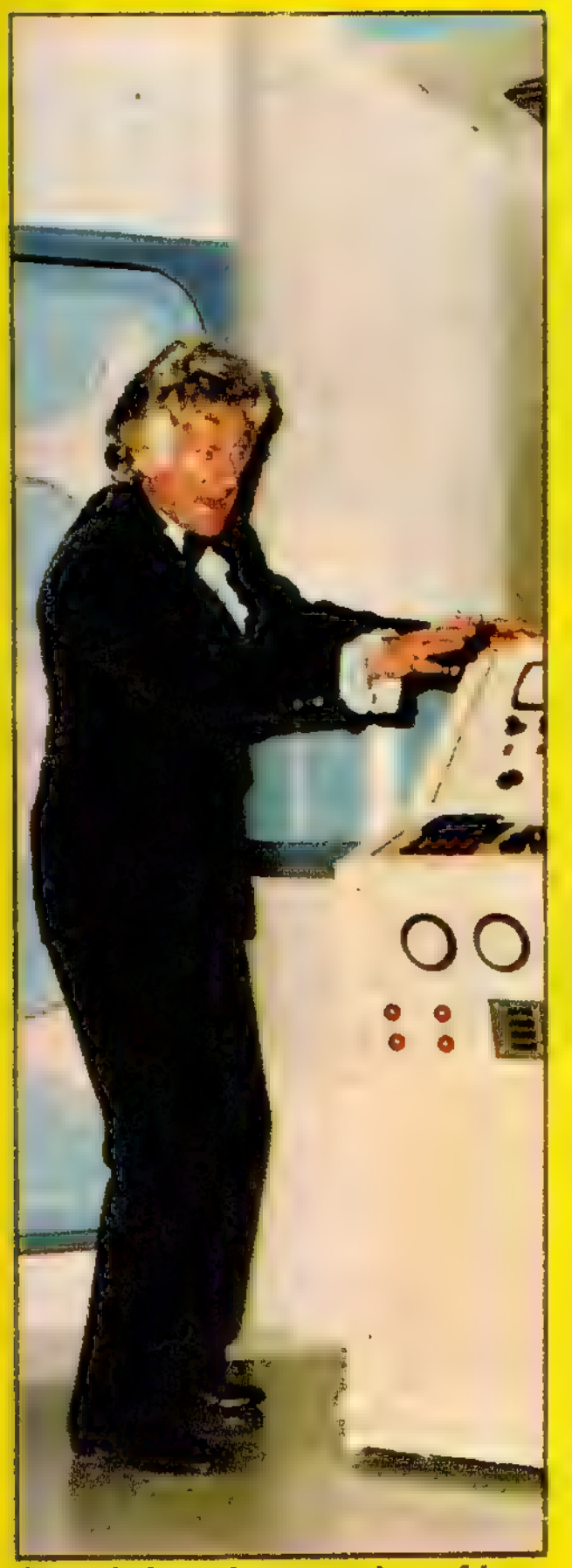


found the trigger point of her elbow's nerve system. "Knowing what a stubborn woman you can be, I'll play the gentleman and help you down."

Sarah scowled and rubbed the life back into her offended elbow. She bit into her lower lip stubbornly and muttered quietly to herself.

"There's more than one way to get to Whitepoint and Sarah Jane will find one!"

The Doctor had soon forgotten about Sarah and was concentrating all his considerable mental powers to the job he faced, when the distant buildings of Whitepoint came into view. It was not yet dark, and the setting sun fired the sky beyond, to give the lone establishment a moment of ironic, fleeting beauty, that the Doctor knew, in just hours, could become full of total obliteration. The sinister thought left him as the urgent braying of a police siren disturbed the air and a large motorcycle rounded the bend, filling his driving mirror. Seconds later, it was alongside. Despite the white helmet that swamped her pretty head, the small figure was all too familiar.

"I should have let them arrest you!" snapped the Doctor. "I told you I didn't need your help." Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart and his UNIT soldiers were now only yards away.

"I can help you. How can you deny that two pairs of eyes aren't better than one?"

"All right," conceded the Doctor irritably, but stay out of my way. "Hello, Brigadier. Any new developments? Any ransom demands?"

"Not a dickie-bird. Just the one high-level telephone call, that Security had intercepted information about this place. Information that on our own investigation proved true as far as the reactor room seems to be operating.

"How do I get in? If it's correct and the place is due for nuclear detonation, I'd better get down to the nitty-gritty of a thorough search."

Double Discovery

SARAH followed the Doctor down a long clean corridor, their footsteps muted by the blue composition floor. As he approached the two grey-steel doors at its end the Doctor took a small, black device from his pocket.

"Is that a Geiger counter, Doctor?" she queried.

"Something similar, but decidedly more sophisticated."

"Is there any reading?"

"None." he replied emphatically. "Still, if these doors are doing their job there shouldn't be." The Doctor operated the door mechanism and the heavy lead-lined door swung open to emit an almost sinister hum of the reactor room. Sarah looking about her shivered a little, although the temperature was a comfortable, air-conditioned sixty-eight degrees.

"I don't know why, but it gives me the creeps in here," she whispered like someone inside a church.

"Don't be ridiculous!" responded the Doctor sweeping his ray detector around the silent control room, with computer banks and twinkling control panels as witness. A weakness of the human mind, is its susceptibility to concede to auto-

suggestion. You are simply frightened by the thought of keeping company with an atom bomb. That prevents your logic from first ascertaining whether, in fact, such a thing exists at all."

Sarah knew better than to argue. She walked over to a panel of switches, her hand hovering like the poised position of a pianist about to play.

"Hadn't we better close the reactor down?" she asked trying to work out the correct sequence. "No!" shouted the Doctor, freezing the girl just as she was about to push the first button. She stared at him wide-eyed and startled.

"That might be the very way to set the whole thing off. Another of your species frailties, especially the female gender, is to act before you think. If you want to do something useful, look for a hidden object. Or rather, somewhere a small bomb might be concealed." With this the Doctor turned his attention from her and swept the walls, using the outstretched hand containing the ray-detector.

"Doctor! Doctor!" came Sarah's urgent voice after only a minute or so had passed. He found her crouching between two sealed units. She pointed to the aluminium frame of an air vent at the base of the wall. "I found this screw on the floor. I think there's something behind the grille."

The Doctor joined her on the floor and began releasing the other containing screws with a penknife. It wasn't long before Sarah proved to be right. Gingerly, the Doctor untaped the package from the wall and brought it out into the open for examination.

"Thank goodness we found it, Doctor. Can you prevent it from detonating?"

"Hmph!" was all she had as a reply.

"Who on earth put it there?"

"Questions, questions!" he snapped irritably, then: "Sorry, Sarah, but I suddenly feel exceedingly angry and I'm beginning to see the light."

"You mean you know who planted the bomb?"

"We'll soon find out. Come on." he said making for the exit.

FALSE ALARM

"WHY is it so important that I tell you who passed on the information?" queried Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart.

"If you are not part of this fiendish scheme yourself, Brigadier, you'll trust my judgement. Now all I want you to do, is pick up the telephone, dial the number and allow me to talk to the person who began this affair," said the Doctor in a calm, reasonable tone. The Brigadier paused for a moment, recognised the resolute gleam in the Doctor's eyes, shrugged and picked up the receiver. The preliminaries were soon dealt with and he handed it to his old friend.

"I have no idea to whom I am talking," began the Doctor, "but I thought it only correct to inform you that I consider your absurd charade to test the ability of UNIT . . .AS AN AFFRONT TO MY INTELLIGENCE AND AN INSULT TO BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART'S INTEGRITY! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, SIR, YOU CAN GO TO THE DEVIL! GOOD DAY!"

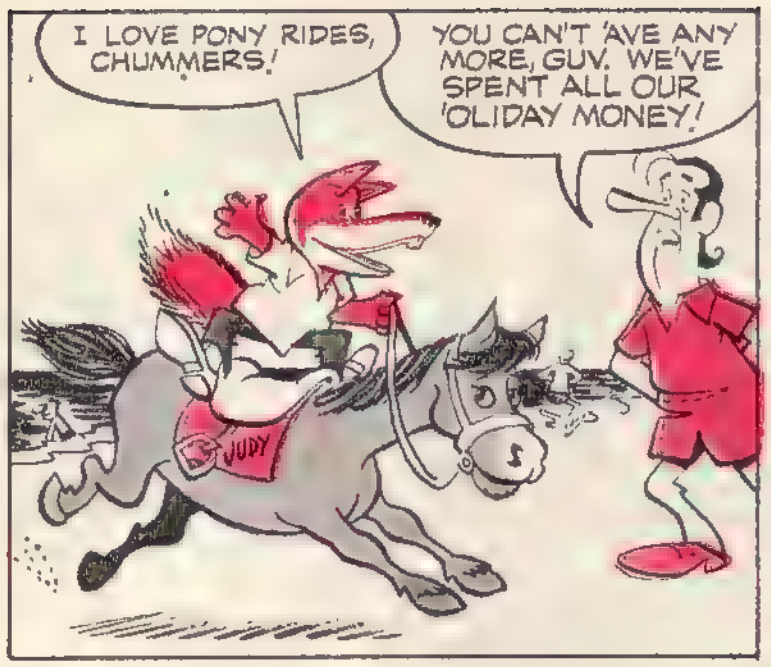
The Brigadier and Sarah stared open-mouthed at the Doctor whose face had relaxed into a smile.

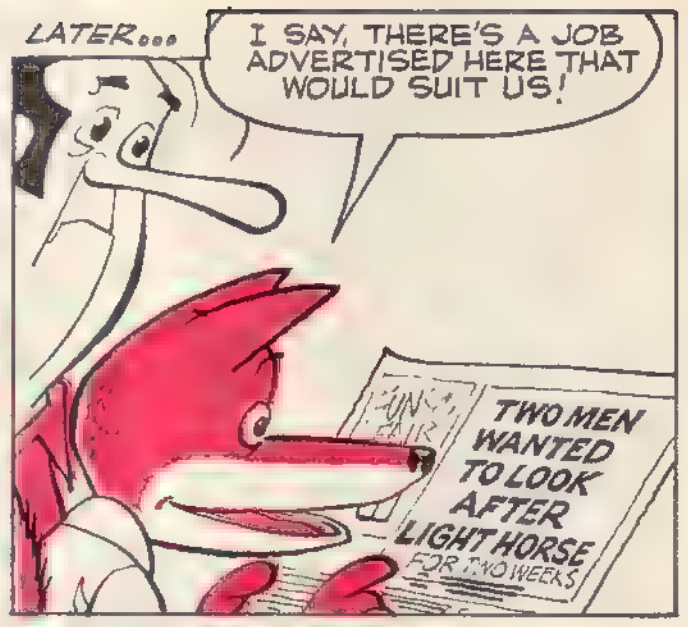
"A put-up job?" breathed the Unit Chief.

"Afraid so, Brigadier. One of the reasons I blew my top, was the fact that your anonymous friend had me taken in. I knew it was a hoax as soon as I read the nil radiation level. Still at least it has satisfied our Whitehall friends how efficient we are!"

DR WHO HOLIDAY SPECIAL...IT'S IN THE SHOPS NOW! PRICE 13p.

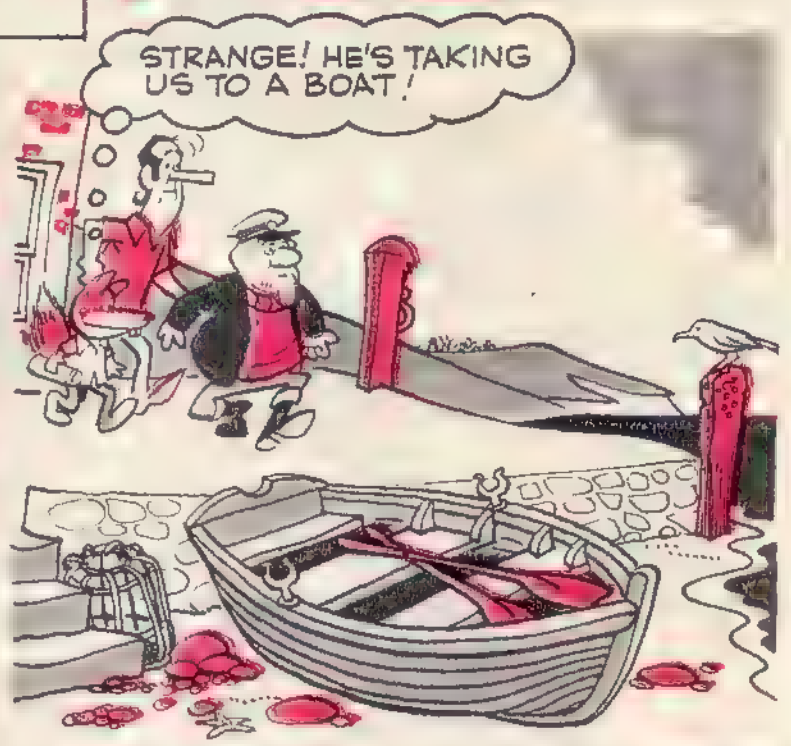
BASIL BRUSH


I LOVE PONY RIDES, CHUMMERS!
YOU CAN'T 'AVE ANY MORE, GUV. WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR 'OLIDAY MONEY!
JUDY


LATER...
I SAY, THERE'S A JOB ADVERTISED HERE THAT WOULD SUIT US!
FUN FAIR
TWO MEN WANTED TO LOOK AFTER LIGHT HORSE FOR TWO WEEKS

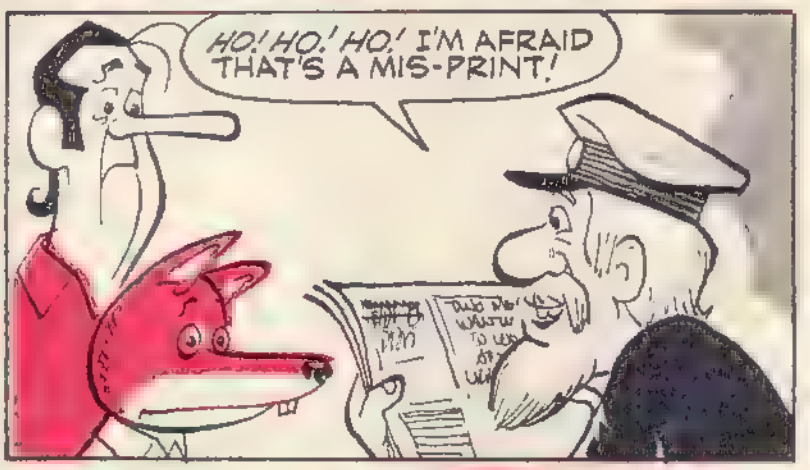
I'M TOO SMALL TO RIDE A HEAVY HORSE, BUT A LIGHT HORSE WILL SUIT ME FINE! LET'S APPLY!
REAMY ICES

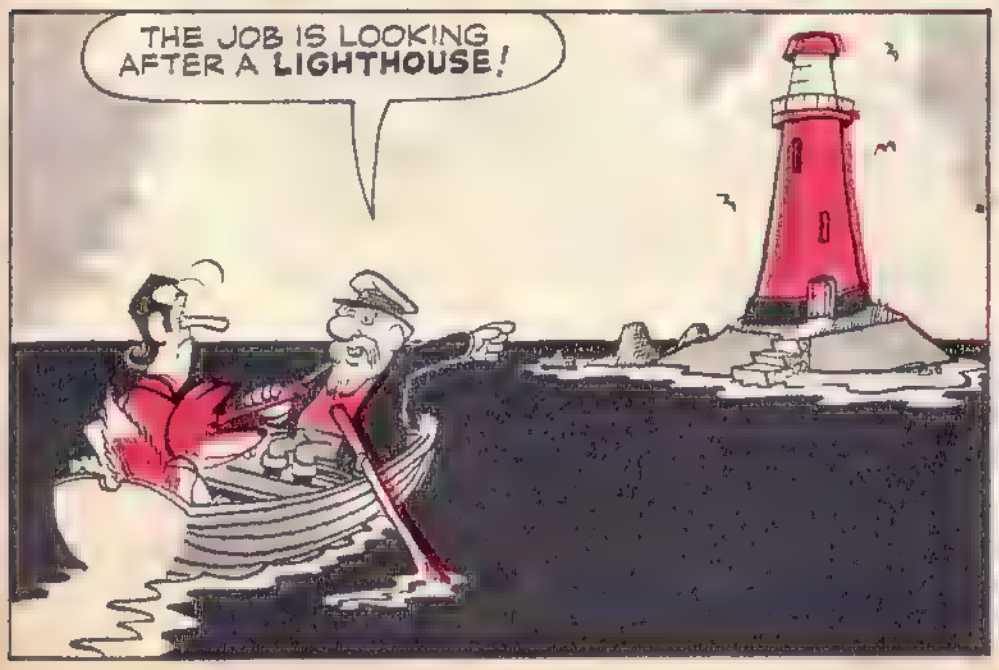
SO...
RIGHT, THE JOB'S YOURS. FOLLOW ME.


STRANGE! HE'S TAKING US TO A BOAT!

ER...WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE HORSE?
HORSE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THIS AD. SAID WE WERE WANTED TO LOOK AFTER A LIGHT HORSE!


HO! HO! HO! I'M AFRAID THAT'S A MIS-PRINT!


THE JOB IS LOOKING AFTER A **LIGHTHOUSE**!

LATER...
NOT BAD, EH, GUV? TWO WEEKS WITH OUR OWN PRIVATE BEACH AND WE'RE BEING PAID FOR IT!
PITY IT'S TOO SMALL TO RIDE A PONY ON!
Arrington

DAD'S ARMY

JUST WHAT THE MEN NEED, EH, WILSON? A WEEKEND OF COUNTRY AIR.

RATHER, SIR. VERY BENEFICIAL.

IF WE *EVER* GET THERE.

BUT SOMEHOW... WE *ARE* GOING RATHER SLOWLY, WILSON.

PERHAPS WE'RE A LITTLE OVERLOADED, SIR?

ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU WEREN'T LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR CAMP!

I'LL TAKE OFF THE HANDBRAKE, SIR?

SOON...

PERMISSION TO REPORT THAT THE ENGINE IS OVER-HEATING, MR MAINWARING, SIR?

BETTER PULL UP AND GET SOME OF THE MEN TO DISEMBARK, WILSON.

AND SO...

YOU CAN MARCH THE MEN UP TO THE TOP OF THE HILL, WILSON.

HEH-HEH! LIKE THE GRAND OLD DUKE, EH, SIR?

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR SOME!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, CORPORAL JONES?

SHE WON'T GET STARTED, SIR. I THINK WE NEED A PUSH.

YOU KNOW I'VE GOT A WEAK BACK, UNCLE ARTHUR— WHAT WOULD MUM SAY?

THERE'S A CERTAIN OTHER BODY WHO SEEMS TOO WEAK AS WELL— *IN THE LEGS!*

AT LAST... DON'T HANG ABOUT! WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ALREADY!

STEEP HILL

THE MAN'S GOT NO HEART!

I'M SURE MY BACK'S GONE, UNCLE ARTHUR.

LOOK, SIR! A BRIDGE!

SO WHAT, WILSON? THIS IS NO TIME FOR SIGHT-SEEING. WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE. PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN, JONES.

BUT THEN...

SMASH

I ONLY WANTED TO POINT OUT THAT IT DID SEEM RATHER LOW, SIR.

WE COULD POSTPONE THE CAMP FOR ANOTHER TIME, SIR?

DEFEATIST TALK, WILSON. A FEW MINOR SNAGS WON'T DETER ME.

AS EVENING COMES...

SURELY THAT NOTICE MEANS IT'S OUT OF BOUNDS, SIR?

W & D PROPERTY KEEP OUT

DON'T BE STUPID, WILSON! WE'RE MEMBERS OF HIS MAJESTY'S ARMED FORCES. THAT MAKES US PART OF THE SAME CLUB. LET'S SET UP CAMP.

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BONK
WHOOPS!
YEOW!
MAKING CAMP PROVES TO BE ANYTHING BUT EASY...
GO AND COLLECT FIREWOOD, PIKE.
IT'S ALWAYS ME. NEVER MIND MY BAD BACK.

PIKE FORGETS HIS GRUMBLINGS, WHEN...
COO... WHAT A SPOOKY PLACE... WHAT WAS THAT?

HOOOOOO...
IT'S HAUNTED! I'M OFF!

THERE WAS A GHOST! I HEARD IT! THAT'S WHAT THAT NOTICE MEANT BACK THERE - WITCHES DEN, KEEP OUT!
YOU MARK MY WORDS! WE'LL ALL BE MURDERED IN OUR BEDS!

MAINWARING ORDERS AN ALL-NIGHT GUARD...
DO YOU B...BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, WALKER?
NAH! 'COURSE I DON'T, JONESIE. IT'S ALL IN THE MIND!

I'M VERY GLAD ABOUT THAT BECAUSE I..I WAS BEGINNING T..TO THINK THE STORE T..TENT WAS MOVING.
BLIMEY! IT IS!

DON'T PANIC! SOUND THE ALARM! PERMISSION TO REPORT ATTACK BY G..GHOSTS!

THEN...
LOOK OUT, JONESIE! THE GHOST 'AS GOT HORNS!
MAYBE NOW WE CAN STOP ALL THIS NONSENSE AND GET A DECENT NIGHT'S SLEEP!

AN HOUR OR TWO LATER...

NOT LONG AFTER...
CRASH-BIFF-BANG
BLIMEY! WHAT THE?
OW!
OUCH!.. OOF!
AARGH!

YOUR STUPID TRESPASSING HAS RUINED MY MILITARY EXERCISE!
HUM, WELL ER...YES!
WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A *GHOSTLY* MISTAKE, EH, SIR?

Tom and Jerry

I FEEL LIKE SOME FUN, JERRY! LET'S HAVE A GAME OF SOMETHING!

SURE! WHAT SHALL WE START WITH?

GAMES

HOW ABOUT 'MASH THE MOUSE'? MY GO FIRST...

ULP! I'M KIND OF BOARD WITH THIS ALREADY...

S... SEEMS WE'VE SWITCHED TO HIDE-AND-SEEK! THAT TATTY TOM'S SEEKING FOR MY HIDE...

...BUT HE WON'T FIND ME EASY GAME! THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET DICEY FOR TOM!

NEEAAAGH!

IF THAT CAT THINKS I'M GONNA PLAY BALL, HE'S REALLY SLIPPED UP! TITTER!

BUT...

GAH! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO PLAY TRICKS LIKE THAT- I'LL FLATTEN YOU WITH THIS BASEBALL BAT!

ERK! I'LL LIE LOW FOR A WHILE!

SOON...

STAND BY TO BE KNOCKED FOR SIX, RODENT!

HOLD IT! I THINK IT'S TIME WE CHANGED TO...

...DRAUGHTS!

HO! HO! THAT DRAUGHTS JUST BLOWN ME CLEAN AWAY! SO LONG, TATTY CAT!

HUH...?

HOWWWL!

OL' TOM'S CERTAINLY A BRIGHT SPARK...

...ONLY HIS IDEA OF FUN'S KINDA FALLEN FLAT! CHUCKLE!

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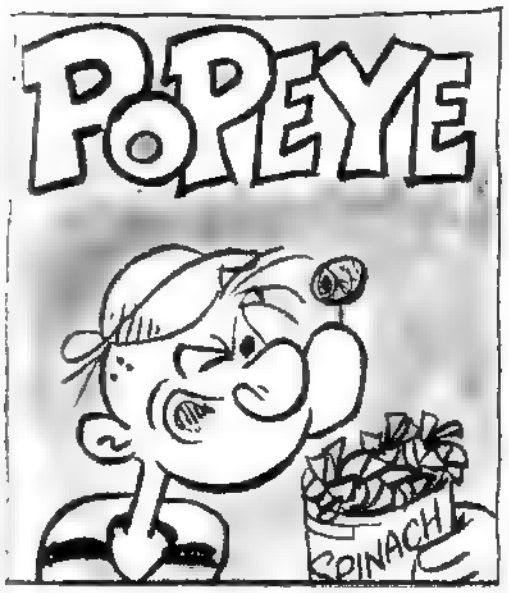
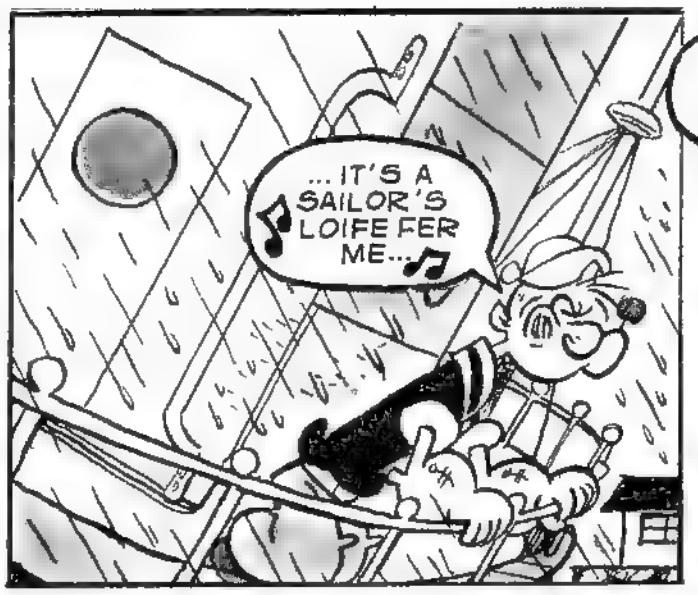
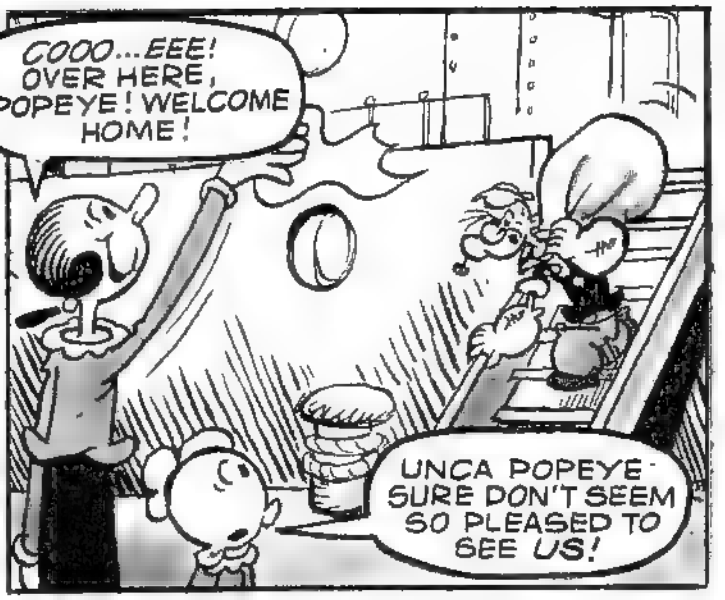
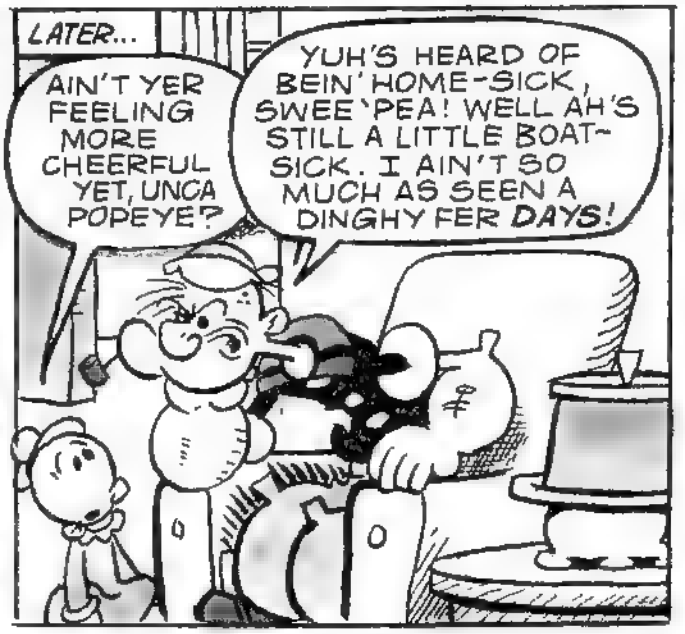
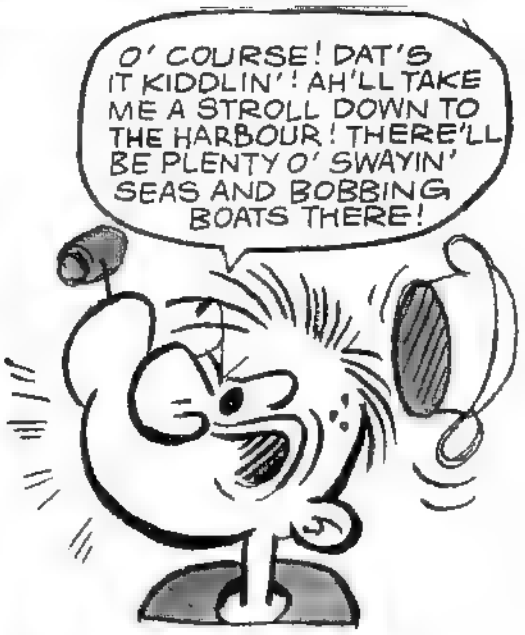




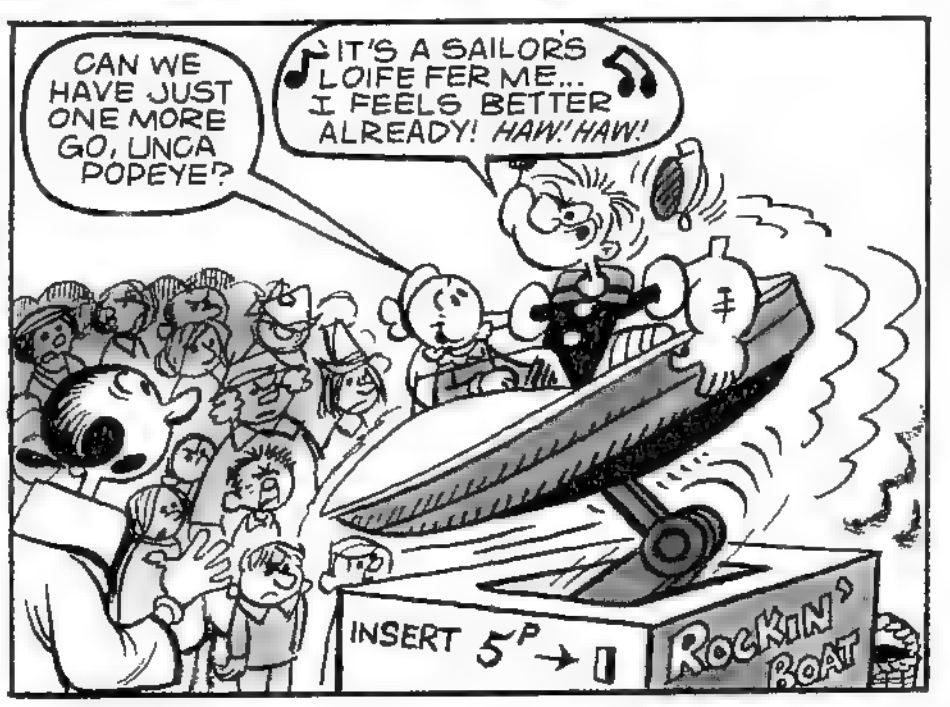


SOB! HOWWWL! Y...YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU H...HAVEN'T MISSED US EVEN A WEENY BIT, POPEYE?
SURE I HAS, OLIVE! BUT I ALWAYS FEELS SAD WHEN I LEAVES MA SHIP!


LATER...
AIN'T YER FEELING MORE CHEERFUL YET, UNCA POPEYE?
YUH'S HEARD OF BEIN' HOME-SICK, SWEE'PEA! WELL AH'S STILL A LITTLE BOAT-SICK. I AIN'T SO MUCH AS SEEN A DINGHY FER DAYS!



SOON...
I MIGHT SEE A BARGAIN. LEMME IN THERE!
CUT PRICE JUMPERS
DID I HEARS THE WUD 'SEA'? WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TUH BE CROSSIN' THE BRINY RIGHT NOW!
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT



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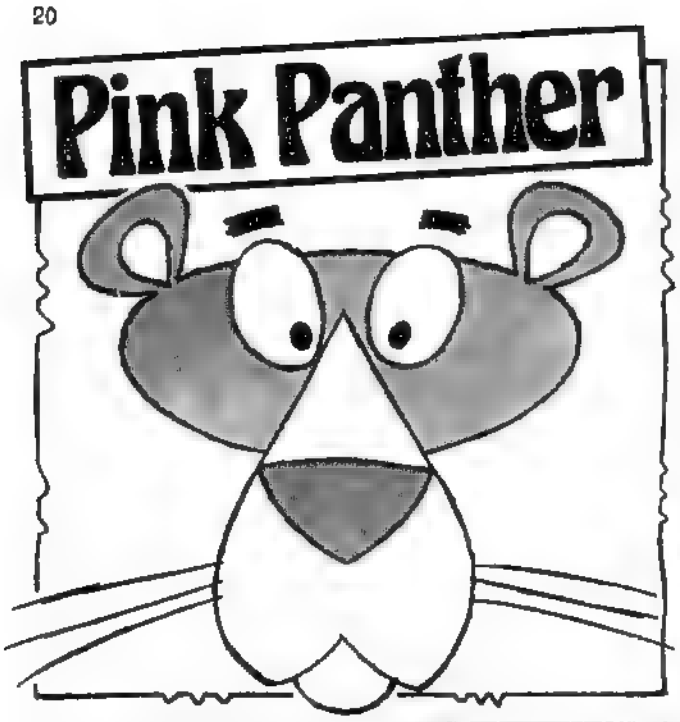
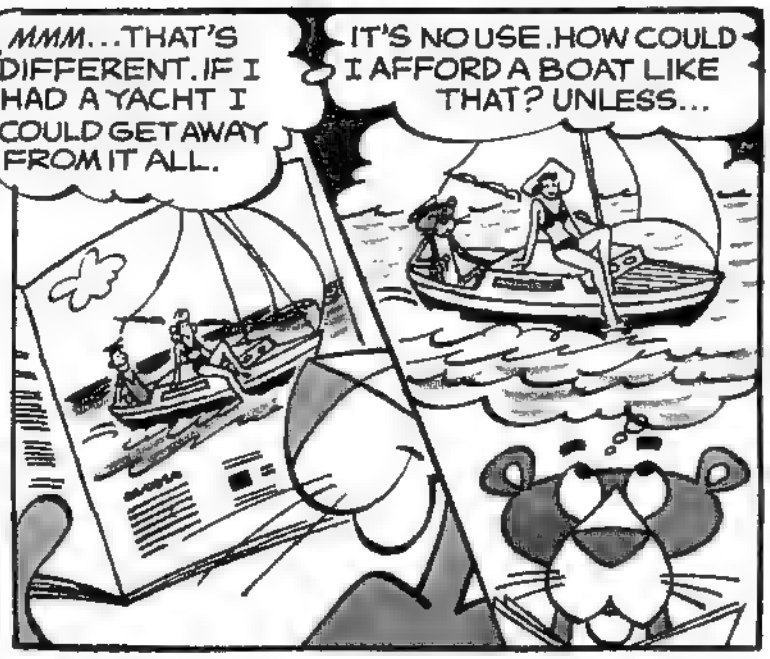
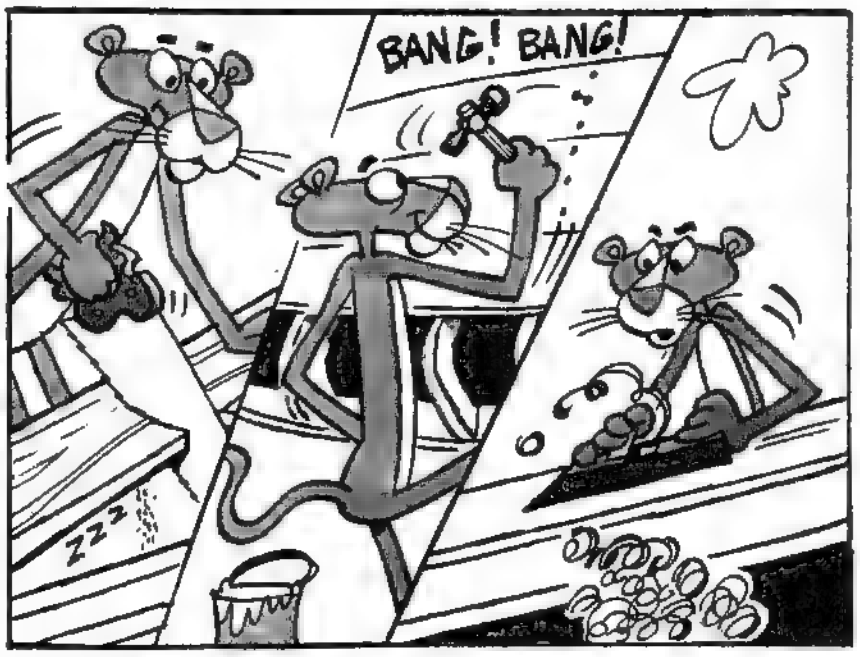
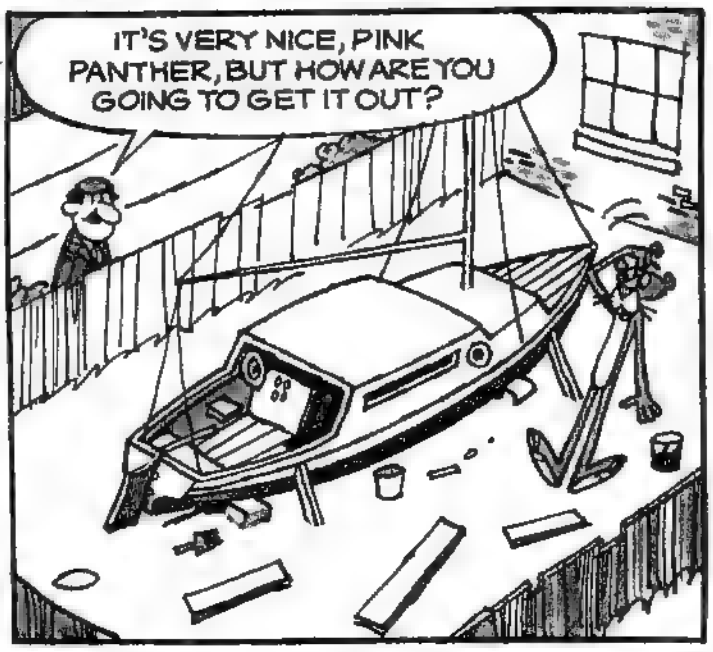
Pink Panther









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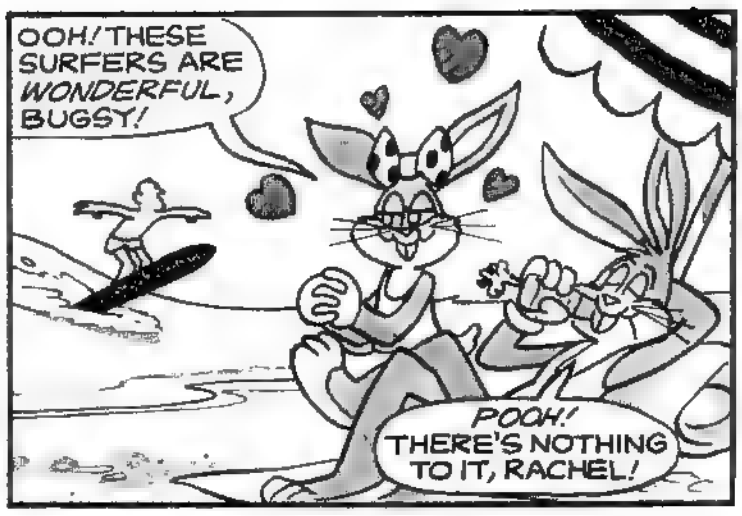
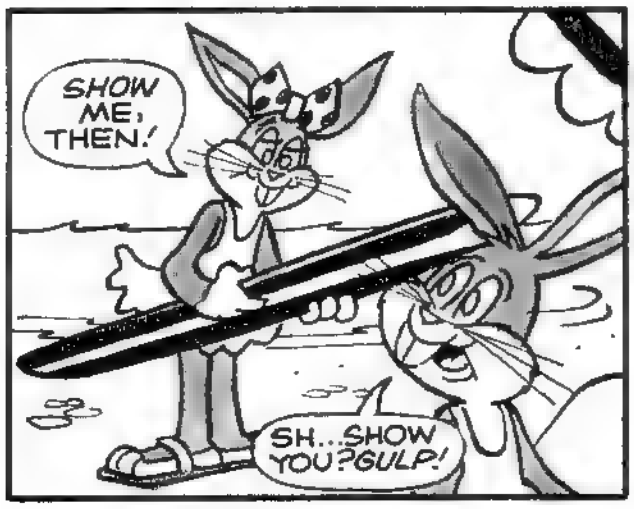
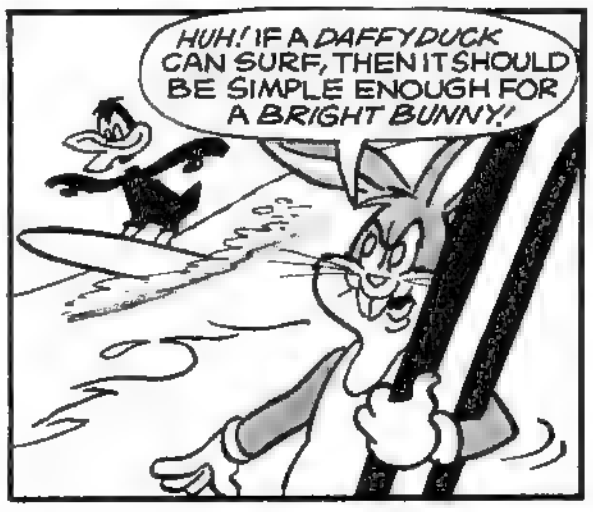
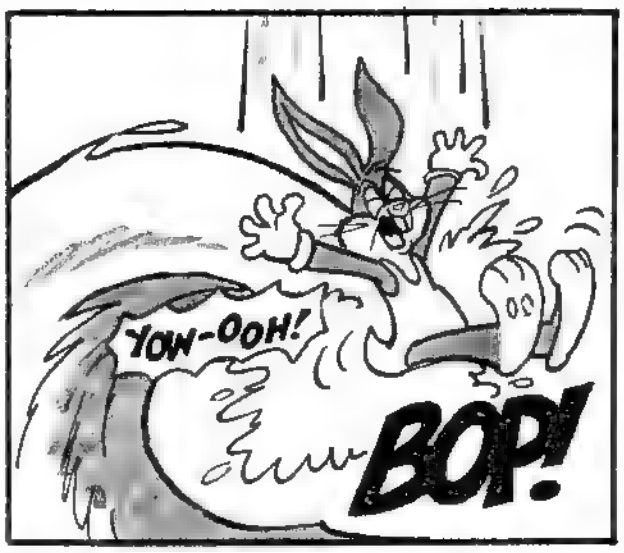
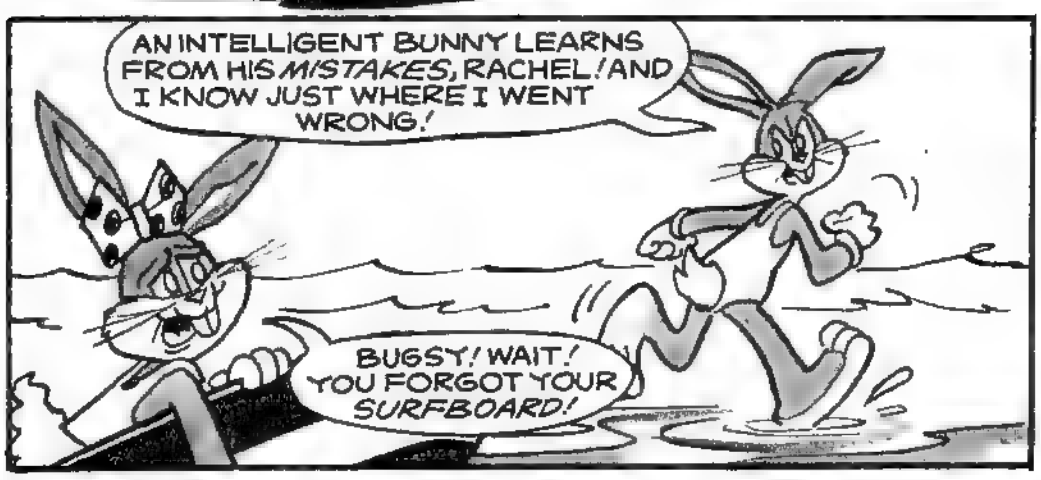
The Bugs Bunny Show










AN INTELLIGENT BUNNY LEARNS FROM HIS MISTAKES, RACHEL! AND I KNOW JUST WHERE I WENT WRONG!
BUGSY! WAIT! YOU FORGOT YOUR SURFBOARD!

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ANIMAL magic

with Johnny Morris

VERY USEFUL BURGLAR ALARMS ARE THE JAY AND THE MAGPIE.
THEY MAKE A LOT OF FUSS ABOUT NOTHING!
THERE'S OL' NOTHING, HIMSELF, DOWN THERE - HE CAN'T SEE US, WE'RE TOO LITTLE!

MISSED AGAIN! IT'S NOT FAIR! THAT MAGPIE ALWAYS GIVES THE GAME AWAY!
THEY GAVE THE GAME AWAY, ALL RIGHT! AND THE 'GAME' WAS NEARLY *ME!*

TV Terrors

I MADE IT! ON HOLIDAY AT LAST!

OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

ERK! NEITHER DO *WE!*

GRR! YOU TERRORS HAVE JUST COME HERE TO *SPOIL MY HOLIDAY!*

POOH! I BET YOU CAME HERE TO *RUIN OURS*, HOPPIT!

WELL, *I'M* STAYING AND YOU LOT ARE *GOING!* HOP IT!

SHOVE!

WHUMP!

YAAGH!

SORRY, HOPPIT! *YOU'RE* GOING! WE'VE MADE FRIENDS WITH ALL THE DONKEYS *ON THE BEACH* ALREADY!

YAAAGH!

WHUMP!

ONE BIG BUNCH OF CARROTS WILL SOON MAKE THE DONKEYS *MY* FRIENDS, TOO, TERRORS!

SORRY, HOPPIT! BUT THE DONKEYS PREFER OUR *SUGAR LUMPS!*

FUME!

CARROTS? YUK!

SOB! I MUST HAVE SOLD TEN-THOUSAND *DECKCHAIR TICKETS* TO GET HERE AND BE AWAY FROM THE TERRORS! IT'S NOT FAIR!

ER... HOPPIT! *COULD YOU LEND US SOME POCKET MONEY?* WE'VE... ER... SPENT ALL OURS ON *TITBITS FOR THE DONKEYS!*

WH-WHAT?

WELL! WELL! I WON'T LEND YOU *MONEY*, TERRORS! BUT I KNOW HOW YOU CAN *EARN* SOME!

HA! HA! POLISHING FRED AND CHARLIE WILL KEEP THEM BUSY WORKING-AND OUT OF *MY* WAY FOR AGES!

BAH! LOOKS LIKE HOPPIT'S *PAID* US BACK!

AT A PENNY AN HOUR, IT'S NOT MUCH, EITHER!

PICTURE-PUZZLER

Not so much shapes but squares set this poser of a problem for YOU to sort out. All you have to do is cut around the black border, and then stick down the sheet on to another of equal size, and comprising of stiff paper or thin cardboard. Next, cut out each square and enjoy fitting them together again to form a picture, of your TV COMIC favourites!

NELLY and her TELLY

GOSH! I WISH I COULD DO THE *INDIAN ROPE TRICK!* IT MUST BE FUN!

COME ON, NELLY. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TAKING ME FOR WALKIES!

AND NOW, THE AMAZING NELLY WILL CLIMB THIS ROPE IN THE MOST STUPENDOUS INDIAN ROPE TRICK EVER!

PHEW! I NEVER REALISED CLIMBING WAS SUCH THIRSTY WORK!

AHA! I'M IN LUCK! I'LL CALL OVER THAT HELICOPTER!

I SAY! JUST LOOK!

GASP!

THE ROPE DISAPPEARS STRAIGHT INTO THE CLOUDS!

EXCUSE ME, SIR - SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, BUT DO YOU HAVE SUCH A THING AS A GLASS OF ORANGE SQUASH?

SLAM!

WHAT D'YOU THINK THIS IS - A FLYING CAFE? *HOP IT!*

HELP! STOP, PILOT! YOU'RE CAUGHT UP IN MY ROPE!

GULP! WHERE AM I? I'VE BEEN D...DAYDREAMING AGAIN!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! *I'M OFF!*

OH, NO! WHAT'S NELLY BEEN DREAMING ABOUT NOW? BANG GOES OUR LAMP STANDARD!

YEAGH!

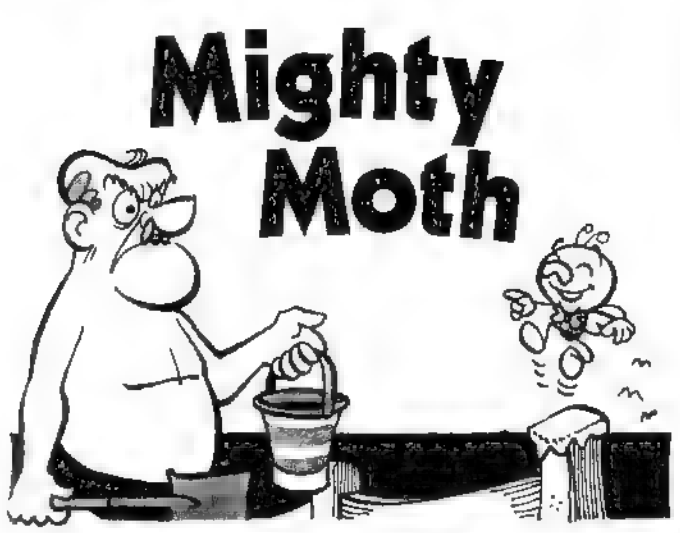
CRASH!

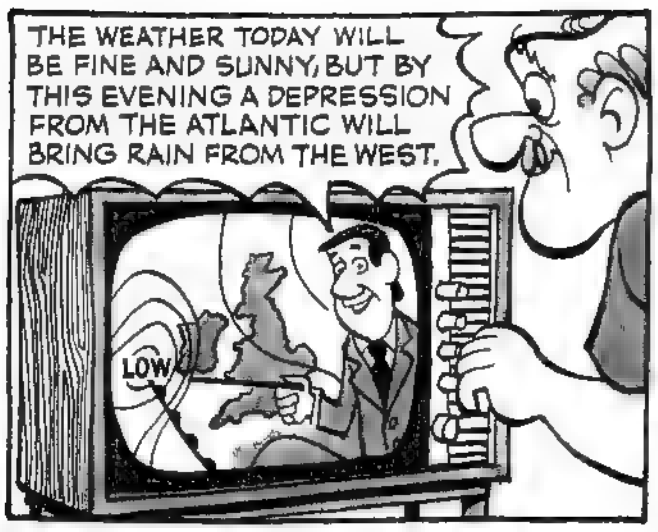
GRR! GRR!

YELP! IT'S WALKIES I WANTED - NOT A CROSS-COUNTRY RUN!

C'MON, HOUND! IT'S YOU THAT GOT ME INTO THIS MESS!

Mighty Moth




THE WEATHER TODAY WILL BE FINE AND SUNNY, BUT BY THIS EVENING A DEPRESSION FROM THE ATLANTIC WILL BRING RAIN FROM THE WEST.
LOW

SOUNDS LIKE GOOD BEACH WEATHER. WE'LL BE BACK BEFORE THE RAIN ARRIVES!
I WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO TAKE MY RAINCOAT!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN **HE** WOULD FOLLOW US!

SOON...
IF YOU LEAVE YOUR CLOTHES THERE, MIGHTY MOTH WILL EAT THEM!
OH, YEAH?

CAN I BORROW YOUR SPADE, LAD?

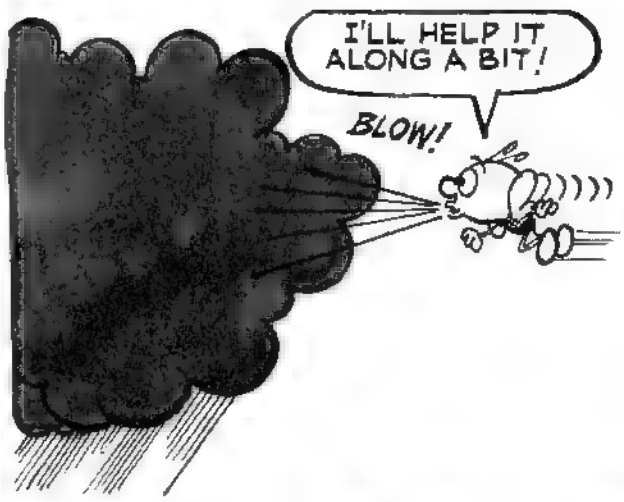
TAKE THAT!
ERK!

HAR! HAR!
HUH! IT TAKES MORE THAN A BIT OF SAND TO GET RID OF ME!

BUT EVERY TIME MIGHTY MOTH GETS NEAR...
CHOKE!
HO! HO! THIS IS FUN!

CHOKE! SPLUTTER! I'LL HAVE TO TEACH THAT DAD A LESSON!
ICES

SO MIGHTY MOTH FLIES WESTWARD...
AH! HERE'S THE BELT OF RAIN THE WEATHER-MAN WAS TALKING ABOUT!


I'LL HELP IT ALONG A BIT!
BLOW!

SOON...
HEY! THEY SAID THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN UNTIL THIS EVENING!
MY CLOTHES! I CAN'T FIND THEM!

YOU MUST HAVE BURIED THEM WHEN YOU WERE THROWING THAT SAND ABOUT! COME ON, WE CAN'T STOP HERE ANY LONGER!

YOU AND YOUR GOOD BEACH WEATHER!

BACK HOME...
FOR REASONS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND, THE DEPRESSION MOVED IN MUCH QUICKER THAN EXPECTED, BRINGING RAIN TO MOST DISTRICTS...
LOW
BAH! IF I HADN'T BURIED MY SHOES IN THE SAND, I'D THROW ONE AT HIM!

Tom and Jerry

I WANT ALL THOSE WINDOW *PANES* WIPED CRYSTAL CLEAR, TOM!

ANYTHING YOU S...SAY, MAID!

WH...WHAT ARE YOU D..DOING, TOM?

YOU HEARD THE MAID! WELL, YOU'RE A *PAIN* IN MY SIDE WHICH I AIM TO *WIPE OUT!*

SPLAT!

ULP!

HAW! HAW! THAT JUST *WASHED OUT* ANY PLANS YOU HAD TO ESCAPE, RODENT!

IT'S TIME YOU TOOK THE *PLUNGE*, DRIP, AND GAVE ME A HAND!

...DOING ALL THOSE WINDOWS ON MY OWN WOULD HAVE BEEN A **SQUEEZE!**

UUUH!

KICK

NOTHING LIKE A MITTFUL OF MOUSE TO GET THE JOB DONE...

THAT TATTY TOM'S GOT MY *RAG* UP, NOW! TALKING OF SQUEEZES...

NEEAGH!

THUD!

UNGH!

...THAT WINDOW'S GOT A *CRUSH* ON TOM'S FINGERS!

GRR! JUST WAIT 'TIL I GET YOU, RODENT!

OO...ER! IT'S TIME I *TOOK STEPS* TO PROTECT MYSELF!

I SAY, TOM, YOU'RE LOOKING RATHER...

ULLP!

...PALE! SNIGGER!

PLONK!

SPLOSH

GRAAGH!

SHRIEK!

LOOKS LIKE TOM'S HAVING A... *SMASHING* TIME, READERS!

COME BACK HERE, YOU CARELESS CAT!

HELP! NO! MERCY!

SEEMS MAID'S SET TO CLEAN THINGS UP NOW—SHE'LL *WIPE THE FLOOR* WITH TOM! *SNIGGER!*

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DROOPY

LOOK OUT, BUTCH!

DAILY DISTRESS — OIL SHEIK ARRIVES TODAY

OPEN

S...SORRY, BUTCH! YOU SHOULD TAKE MORE CARE WHEN STEPPING OFF THE KERB.

TALKING OF THAT, WHERE ARE **YOU** OFF TO, DROOPY?

A CAMPING HOLIDAY, BUTCH. THE ONLY **ENERGY** I'LL NEED IS ENOUGH TO PEDAL MY BIKE AROUND THE COUNTRYSIDE!

A VERY HEALTHY PURSUIT! HUR! HUR! MIND HOW YOU GO!

SOON...

ANY MOMENT NOW DROOPY'S GONNA FACE AN ENERGY CRISIS OF HIS OWN!

TACK!

AND...

SCREECH

OUCH!

HUR! HUR! HOW **TACKLESS** OF ME!

NEXT MOMENT...

ALLAH WILL REWARD YOU, LITTLE DOG. YOU UNDOUBTEDLY SAVED MY CAR FROM CRASHING!

I DID?

IT MUST BE THE VISITING OIL SHEIK I READ ABOUT!

LATER...

THIS TIME HIS LUCK HAS RUN OUT. AND SO WILL HIS WIND!

AS DROOPY NEARS...

PHEW! THIS RAIN'S SOAKED ME THROUGH. I'D BETTER MAKE CAMP AND GET DRIED OUT.

FANCY SOMEONE LEAVING THIS CLOTHES-LINE UP. I'LL SOON HAVE EVERYTHING DRY.

AND, FOR THE SECOND TIME...

BY THE CURVED SWORD! IT'S THAT CYCLIST AGAIN AND HE HAS BLOCKED THE ROAD.

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, LAD?

IT WAS THE DOWNPOUR, CONSTABLE ...IT...

POLICE

SUDDENLY...

...IT FLOODED THE ROAD! WELL DONE, SON!

SUCH THOUGHTFULNESS MUST BE REWARDED.

IT MUST?

ICE

AND SO...

YOU WILL BE MY PERSONAL GUEST. COME, MY JET IS WAITING.

WOW! THIS'LL **SHEIK** OLD BUTCH!

GRRR!!!

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TARZAN
in Mark of Madness

Throughout the vast, sprawling African interior, all creatures recognise Tarzan as the Jungle Lord...

COME, STRONG ONE! YOUR TASK IS NEARLY DONE.

IT IS FORTUNATE HE CARRIES OUR RAFT, TARZAN— OR WE WOULD NOT HAVE REACHED HERE BEFORE THE RAINS COME.

AND SO...

IT SEEMS WE ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES TO USE THE RIVER!

DO NOT BE AFRAID, BOY! ALL CREATURES ARE MY FRIENDS!

YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL— GO NOW, AND JOIN YOUR HERD.

WE, TOO, MUST HURRY. THERE IS MUCH FISHING TO BE DONE—AND LITTLE TIME.

NEXT MOMENT...

MAKE FOR THE SHORE, TARZAN. IT SEEMS WE ARE HUNTED.

I WILL NEVER MAKE IT...! UNLESS...

BUT TARZAN IS WRONG...

TARZAN— BEWARE!

BACK, RIVER CREATURE... I...UUUUH! JUMP FOR YOUR LIFE, BOY! SOME STRANGE EVIL IS AT WORK!

I HAVE SWUM HERE MANY TIMES —YET NEVER BEFORE HAVE I BEEN ATTACKED!

...THERE IS ONE WAY TO STOP YOU, O UNFRIENDLY ONE!

AMID A FLURRY OF FOAM...

THAT WILL STEM YOUR HUNGER.

SWIM STRONGLY, TARZAN. MORE CROCODILES FOLLOW...

THE JUNGLE LORD AVOIDS DEATH BY SECONDS...

THE CREATURES SEEMED HALF-CRAZED. NEVER HAVE THEY THREATENED US LIKE THAT.

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AS TARZAN TURNS TO GO...

THAT GLOWING PATCH UPON THE WATER... PERHAPS THERE COULD BE **MORE** TO THOSE ATTACKS THAN I THOUGHT.

BUT SINISTER EYES ARE WATCHING THEM...

NEXT TIME, JUNGLE LORD, I WILL MAKE SURE YOU **DIE!**

NEXT DAY...

AIEE... THE SUN IS HIGH, TARZAN.

WE HAVE RESTED WELL, BUT WHERE IS CHEETAH?

AS IF IN ANSWER...

HOO...WA... REEE!

CHEETAH ATTACKS! HE IS LIKE A **WILD** APE!

DO NOT SLAY HIM, TARZAN!

THEN...

THAT WILL STUN HIM UNTIL THE MADNESS GOES...

AGAIN TARZAN SEES SOMETHING GLOWING...

SEE, BOY! THE BRIGHT MARK—LIKE THAT ON THE RIVER YESTERDAY!

IT COULD LINK WITH THE ATTACK!

WE MUST TRAVEL QUICKLY, BOY. WE MAY SOON FIND THE ANSWER!

AFTER SEVERAL MILES...

AIEEE! THE PLACE **I SEEK!** NOW WE MUST PREPARE OURSELVES AGAINST DANGER!

TARZAN FINDS A LARGE PLANT, AND...

UH! THE LEAVES ARE EVIL-SMELLING, TARZAN. WHY DO WE DO THIS?

YOU SHALL SEE, BOY!

FINALLY...

BABOONS, TARZAN. AND THEY LOOK ANGRY!

I SUSPECTED IT, BOY. STAY CLOSE...

WITHIN THE RUIN...

IT WOULD NOT TAKE MUCH FOR THE WHOLE PLACE TO FALL... UUUH!

BE CALM, BOY. IT IS WHAT I **CAME** FOR! SEE...

SO, YOU HAVE SOUGHT ME OUT, TARZAN. BUT YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE **ALIVE!**

YOU ARE WRONG, O KAFU. ONCE BEFORE I BANISHED YOU FOR YOUR EVIL. I KNEW ONLY **YOU** COULD HAVE TURNED ANIMALS' MINDS AGAINST ME! I HAVE COME TO PUNISH YOU AGAIN...

I SHALL NOT BE ROBBED OF MY VENGEANCE, TARZAN! EVEN NOW, I SENTENCE YOUR **DEATH**... DRINK, WILD ONES...

KILL... **KILL!**

TARZAN, THAT SHINING FLUID MAKES THE BABOONS MAD— LIKE IT DID CHEETAH!

BUT AS THE CRAZED CREATURES CLOSE...

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE... YET THEY WILL NOT STRIKE?

HAVE I NOT SAID MY 'MAGIC' IS GREATER THAN YOURS, KAFU?

THE WITCH-DOCTOR GIVES HIS REPLY...

YOU WILL NEVER TAKE ME, JUNGLE LORD!

TARZAN, JUMP...

TARZAN'S FULL WEIGHT STRIKES THE ANCIENT PILLAR. AND...

THE STONE C... CRUMBLES LIKE **DUST!**

AND...

UUUUH! I AM TRAPPED!

TARZAN USES HIS IMMENSE STRENGTH...

UUH! HURRY, KAFU.

TARZAN... TRULY YOU ARE MIGHTY!

THEIR ESCAPE IS BY A SPLIT-SECOND...

WE ARE **CLEAR!**

THEN...

IT WAS THESE BERRIES THAT CAUSED MADNESS, TARZAN. NOW MOST ARE BURIED BENEATH THE TEMPLE. YET WHY DID THE BABOONS **NOT** ATTACK YOU?

...BECAUSE I JUDGED RIGHTLY. THE CRUSHED LEAVES BOY AND I SMEARED ON OURSELVES COUNTERED THE CREATURES' ATTACK. THE JUNGLE PLANTS ANSWER THE NEEDS OF BOTH EVIL AND **GOOD**...

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, TARZAN. TRULY, I HAVE WRONGED YOU.

YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON. GO IN PEACE, KAFU!

...AND I SAY WE HEAD FOR THE RIVER AGAIN, TARZAN, TO WASH OFF THIS FOUL JUICE.

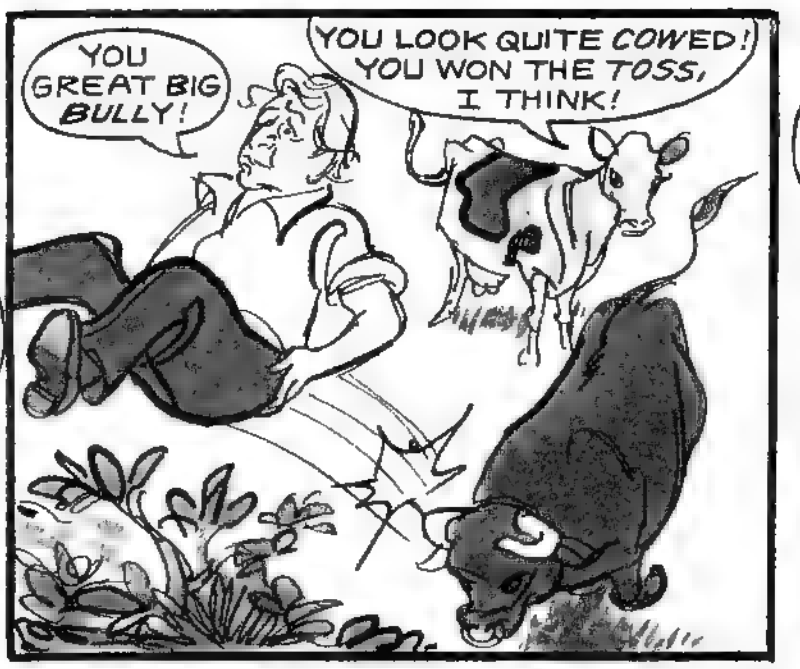
YOU ARE RIGHT, BOY— IT IS NOT BEFITTING OF A **JUNGLE LORD!**

ANIMAL magic

with Johnny Morris

I'M JUST DOING THIS TO HELP OUT, DURING MY HOLIDAY ON THIS FARM. I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU!
NO, I'VE HATCHED OUT ALL MY FAMILY, THANK YOU!

WE ARE QUITE TICKLED ABOUT IT!
IF WE HAD TOCKS AS WELL AS TICKS, WHAT WOULD THAT MAKE US?
A HALF-AN-HOUR LATE, YOU SILLY TICK-TOCKS! OFF YOU GO TO THE DIP!



BARNEY BEAR

ON HOT SUMMER DAYS LIKE THIS, HUMANS PERSPIRE, BUT NOT BEARS!

WHEN US FURRY CREATURES ARE HOT WE SIMPLY POKE OUT OUR TONGUES AND PANT. THIS ACTS AS A COOLING SYSTEM.

HOW DARE YOU POKE YOUR TONGUE OUT AT ME, YOU RUDE BEAR! **TAKE THAT!**

BOK!

SOON...

ICE-CREAM TIME! LET'S SEE WHAT FLAVOURS THEY HAVE.

ICE

DON'T STAND THERE *DROOLING* AT MY ICE-CREAMS, BEAR. YOU'LL PUT THE OTHER CUSTOMERS OFF!

ICES

OH, GOSH! KEEPING COOL IS GETTING ME INTO TROUBLE.

SMILE, PLEASE. LET'S HAVE A NICE PICTURE.

CLICK!

YOU'VE WASTED THE SHOT! IF YOU DIDN'T WANT YOUR PICTURE TAKEN, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY?

OH, DEAR! I WISH I COULD PERSPIRE LIKE HUMANS - IT DOESN'T GET **THEM** INTO TROUBLE!

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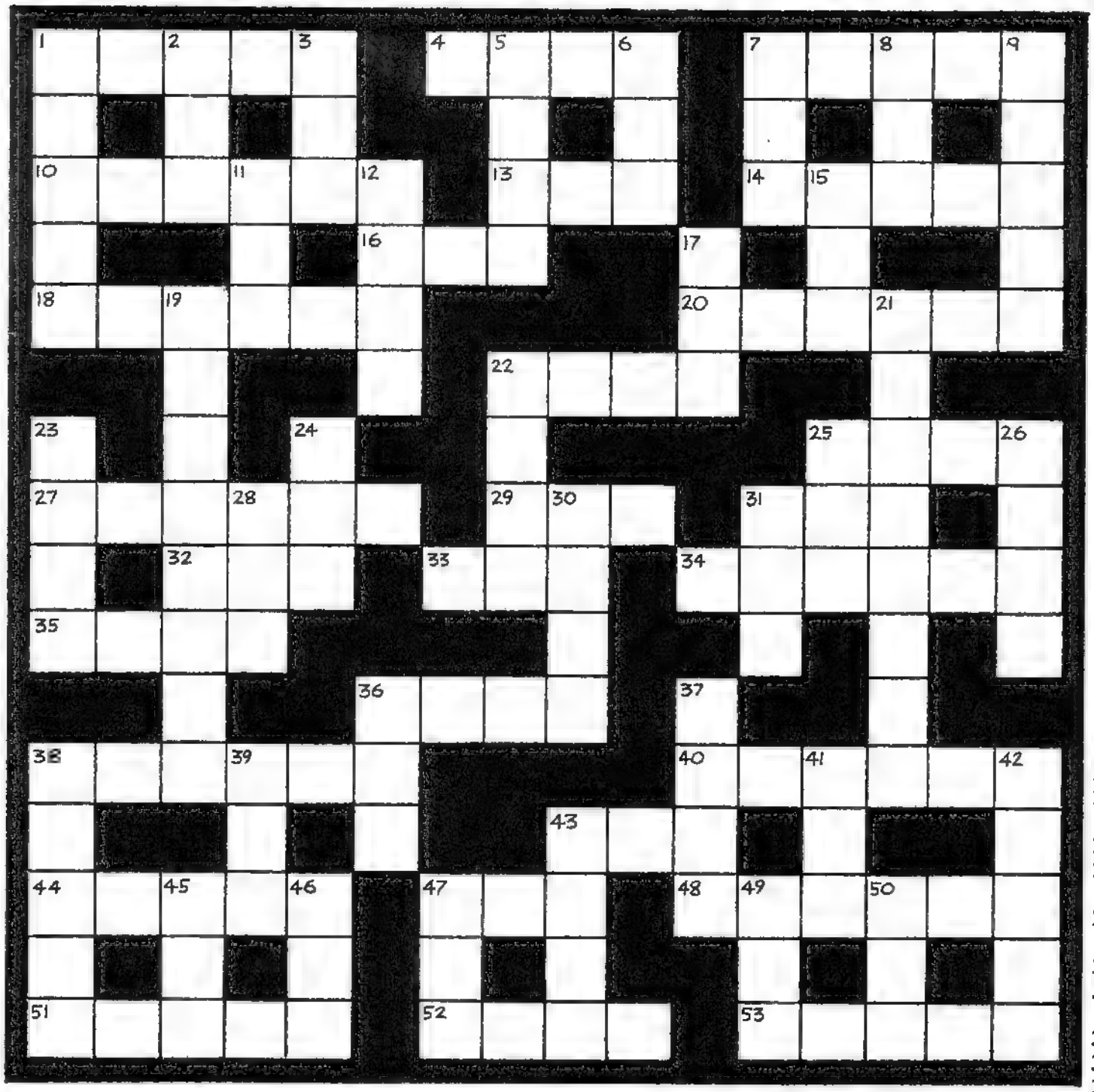
THE GIANT X-WORD



Across

1. He's a foxy character.
4. Captain Mainwaring's men.
7. Tom never catches him.
10. What one does to a parcel you've had for your birthday.
13. Adam was the first one.
14. A black snake that's very poisonous.
16. It goes with holly in a Christmas carol.
18. If someone has done this to the thimble you can't find it.
20. The Doctor's spacecraft.
22. Tennis is one of these.
25. A daffodil starts from this.
27. He's always kicking the Terrors.
29. A policeman keeps this.
31. You can put things in it.
32. Many keep a hamster as this.
33. The opposite to even.
34. Mum's better half?
35. Certainly not fat.
36. If someone's talking about you, these are said to go red.
38. He's certainly no puny moth.
40. The new way of measuring.
43. You can find where you are with this.
44. He's definitely not small.
47. This has a pastry case.
48. It's nice to have it if it snows.
51. You're this if you wash.
52. He's a funny colour for a Panther.
53. Tarzan could meet him in a jungle.

Down

1. A sweeping surname for a certain fox.
2. If you're crying you must feel this.
3. One who wasn't telling the truth is telling this.
5. With 4 across, you might meet Sergeant Wilson and Corporal Jones.
6. You want it to shine on holiday.
7. This goes on bread and butter very nicely.
8. Mr Sheep.
9. There are a hundred of them in a century.
11. The opposite to young.
12. One does the washing-up at this.
15. We want this to be nice and fresh when we go on holiday.
17. What the wolf nearly did to Red Riding Hood.
19. A fielder at cricket or rounders avoids doing this to a catch.
21. Daddy's little girl.
22. A very precious metal.
23. Struck by a bullet.
24. A record is said to be this when it tops the charts.
25. Used to knock a ball.
26. Sun——. This might make you very sore.
28. You need one to write a letter.
30. Opposite to subtracts.
31. Someone who wasn't very good must be this.
36. You see with it.
37. Little devils.
38. You'll meet Johnny Morris in Animal ———.
39. She'd lay you an egg.
41. You'd find one on your feet.
42. What a crowd does when the team scores a goal.
43. Someone who doesn't give away much is this.
45. The number of years you have lived is your ——.
46. Popeye's spinach comes in this.
47. You might find one in an orange.
49. If you have plenty, you could say you have a ———.
50. He wouldn't be Tom's friend.

ANSWERS:

ACROSS: 1. Basil, 4. Dad's, 7. Jerry, 10. Undoes, 13. Man, 14. Mamba, 16. Ivy, 18. Hidden, 20. Tardis, 22. Game, 25. Bulb, 27. Hoppit, 29. Law, 31. Bag, 32. Pet, 33. Odd, 34. Father, 35. Thin, 36. Ears, 38. Mighty, 40. Metric, 43. Map, 44. Giant, 47. Pie, 48. Sledge, 51. Clean, 52. Pink, 53. Tiger.

DOWN: 1. Brush, 2. Sad, 3. Lie, 5. Army, 6. Sun, 7. Jam, 8. Ram 9. Years, 11. Old, 12. Sink, 15. Air, 17. Ate, 19. Dropping, 21. Daughter, 22. Gold, 23. Shot, 24. Hit, 25. Bat, 26. Burn, 28. Pen, 30. Adds, 31. Bad, 36. Eye, 37. Imps, 38. Magic, 39. Hen, 41. Toe, 42. Cheer, 43. Mean, 45. Age, 46. Tin, 47. Pip, 49. Lot, 50. Dog.

Tom and Jerry

PHEW! IT'S BOILING! BUT THIS LOLLY SHOULD KEEP ME N-ICE-LY COOL WHILE THE WEATHER'S HOT!

THINGS ARE GONNA GET HOTTER FOR JERRY! I'VE GOT HIM LICKED!

ERK! THAT CREEPY CAT'S PUTTING THE SQUEEZE ON ME.

SMASH!

YOU SAID IT, JERRY. YOU'LL SOON BE SQUASHED BETWEEN TWO SLICES OF BREAD. I COULD JUST DO WITH A MOUSEFUL OF SANDWICH! HEH-HEH!

THAD

THAT MOUSE'LL MAKE A FINE FILLING. I'LL JUST GO BUY ME A LOAF!

I'D BETTER START USING MINE - I COULDN'T STOMACH BEING SWALLOWED BY THAT CAT!

BEACH SI

TEAS

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET A BITE MYSELF!

YEE OW!

YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO ME! NOW TO NIP OFF WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD!

LATER...

BEACH BEDS FOR HIRE

I'LL PLAY IT COOL AND STICK TO SEA-BOUND SUN-BATHING - IT'S SAFER!

BEACH STORES

TEAS COFFEE

HO-HUM! THERE'S A LOVELY BALMY BREEZE OUT HERE!

I'LL SOON PUT THE WIND UP THAT RODENT!

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TA-TA, YOU TATTY TOM! IT'S TIME I *BREEZED* OFF...

HEY! WHAT'S JERRY UP TO?

THAT TOOK THE *WIND* OUT OF TOM'S SAILS!

GAHH! I'LL FLATTEN YOU FOR THIS!

I'M PUFFED! WHEN I FIND JERRY, I'LL... HEY! HE CAN'T BE FAR! THAT'S HIS AIR-BED!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! JERRY'S A *SITTING* DUCK IN THAT DECKCHAIR!

SEEING AS JERRY WANTS A KIP, I'LL OBLIGE AND MAKE SURE HE'S *KNOCKED OUT!* SNIGGER!

IT'S TIME I MADE A *STAND*-AND GOT THE *DROP* ON THAT CAT AGAIN!

EH?

GUESS YOU PUT YOUR *FOOT* IN IT, TOM! I EXPECT YOU'RE FEELING THE *PINCH!*

AAGH!

SLAM!

YEEOW!

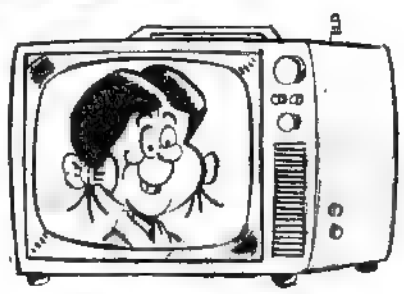
LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER LIE LOW FOR A WHILE...

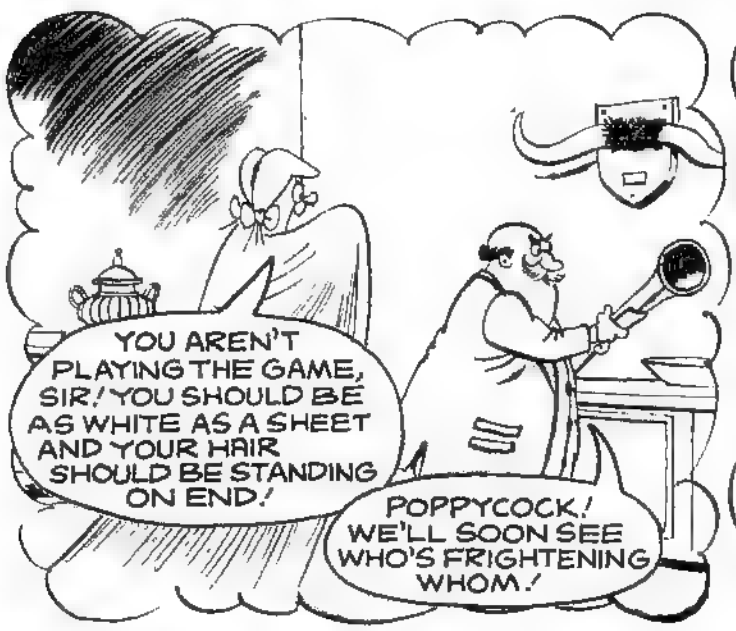
...AND WHAT COULD BE *LOWER* THAN **THIS?**

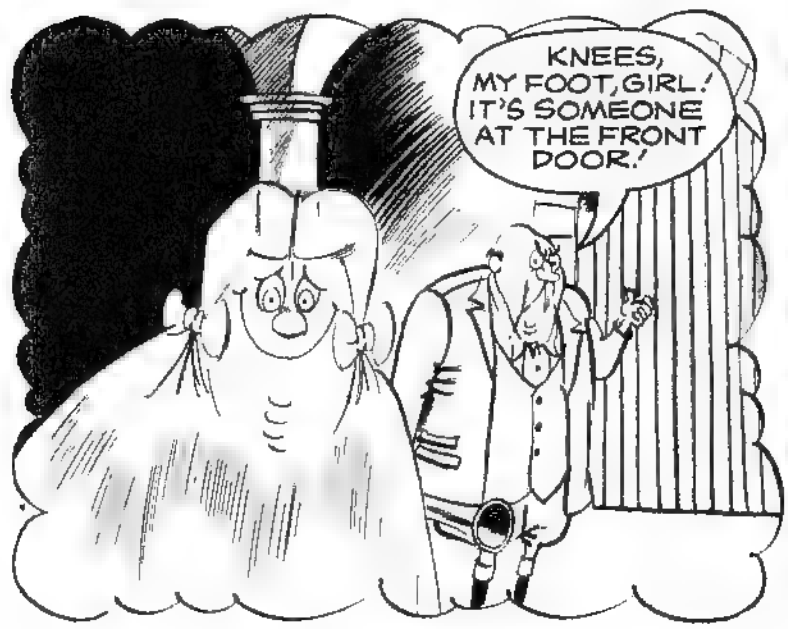
NOW I CAN STAY ON THE BEACH *AND* IN THE SHADE-SEEIN' AS TOM'S *FLAT OUT,* TOO! CHUCKLE!

THROB! THROB!

NELLY and her TELLY




YOU AREN'T PLAYING THE GAME, SIR! YOU SHOULD BE AS WHITE AS A SHEET AND YOUR HAIR SHOULD BE STANDING ON END!
POPPYCOCK! WE'LL SOON SEE WHO'S FRIGHTENING WHOM!



PINK PANTHER

I WISH I COULD PAINT LIKE THAT!

AND SO..

I WILL BECOME AN ARTIST! FIRST, TO GET SOME EQUIPMENT.

ART SHOP

...NOW TO GET THE KNOW-HOW!

ART COLLEGE

T SHOP

SOON...

A PAINTING MUST BE IN PROPORTION.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

THIS SPOT WILL DO PERFECTLY!

NOW FOR MY FIRST MASTERPIECE.

I MUST DO EVERYTHING MY ART TEACHER DID...

PHEW! NEARLY FINISHED.

BRILLIANT! SHEER GENIUS, EVEN IF I SAY SO MYSELF.

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BASIL BRUSH

DO I 'AVE TO GO DOWN, GUV?
I'M AFRAID SO, CHUMMERS!

WITH THE LOCAL WATER SHORTAGE WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO USE THE DOMESTIC SUPPLY TO WATER THE LAWN!

...SO I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHETHER THERE'S PLENTY OF WATER IN THE OLD WELL!

YAAAAAA!
HOLD ON, CHUMMERS! I'M NOT READY!

SPLOSH!
AH, WELL, THE WELL SEEMS WELL STOCKED WITH WATER!

HEY, GUV! THIS OLD DIVIN' SUIT YOU FOUND IN THE LOFT IS FULL OF 'OLES! WATER'S COMIN' IN!
DON'T WORRY, OLD CHUM! I'LL PUMP AIR IN AND YOU'LL FLOAT UP!

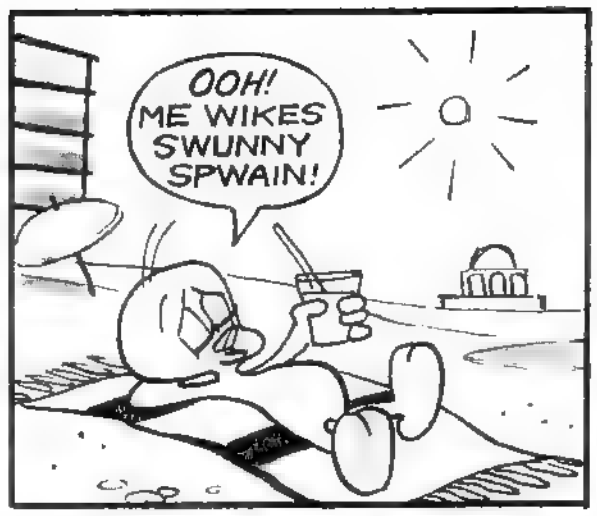
WHOAH!

AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL YOU'VE WATERED THE LAWN! HA-HAAA-HA!

HEY, GUV! STOP PUMPIN' AN LET ME DOWN!
NO FEAR!

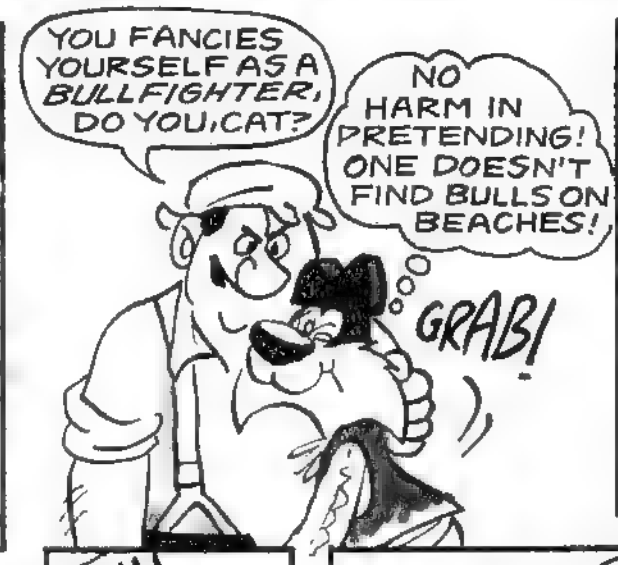
Dick Millington

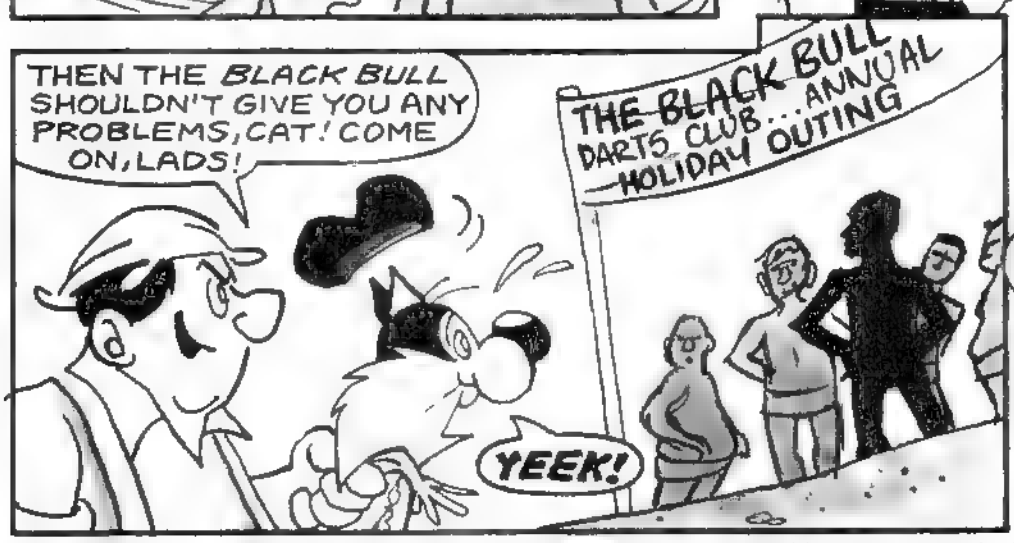
The Bugs Bunny Show



NO PROBLEM, AGATHA. I'LL JUST BORROW THIS CRUMMY CAT'S CAPE- AND SAVE THAT LITTLE BIRD AT THE SAME TIME!
CWOO! THWANK WOO, SWIR!
SNATCH!

I DEMAND YOU RETURN MY CAPE AT ONCE, SIR! I AM IN THE MIDDLE OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
AND I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF AN UNFINISHED PICNIC, CAT! HOP IT!





I THINK THIS IS ONE BWULLFIGHT THAT PUTEY-TAT ISN'T GOING TO WIN! TE-HEE!
HAVE A BIT OF SEED-CAKE, BIRDIE!
ROAR!
SNORT!
HELP! HELP! OLÉ! HELP!

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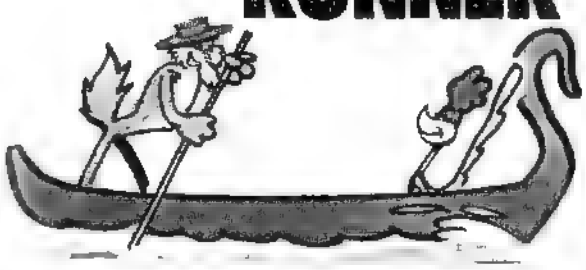
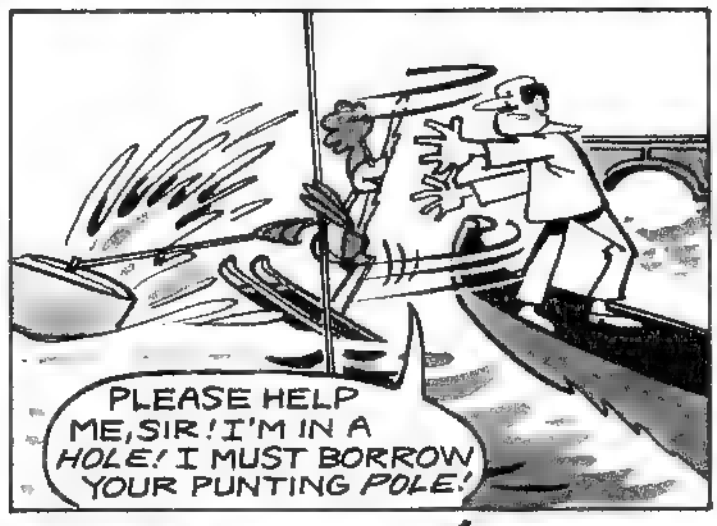
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER



AT LEAST WE START EVEN HERE, ROAD RUNNER. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY ADVANTAGE ON WATER!
I FEAR YOU'RE RIGHT, MY COYOTE CHUM! VENICE WASN'T THE PLACE TO COME!



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POPEYE

GAH! HANGING UP DA WASHIN' IS WIMMIN'S WOIK! IT'S TOIME I FELT A DECK UNDER ME FEET AGIN!

YUK! HE'LL SURE FEEL *SOMETHIN'* IN A MOMENT! *CHUCKLE!*

POPEYE! THAT BULLY BRUTUS HAS RUINED MA WASHING!

SPLAT!

?

I'VE DROPPED SUMTHIN'... YEEOIKES!

THAT'S WHAT I THINKS OF YOU, BRUTUS!

I'LL HAVE TO WASH THAT SHEET *AGAIN* NOW!

POW!

THIS LINE SHOULD KEEP BRUTUS SAFELY IN DRY DOCK FOR A WHILE! YUK!

LATER...

GORSH! WHAT'S UP, KIDDLING?

I'M TRYING TO MAKE A MODEL RAFT, UNCA POPEYE- JUST LIKE IN THE PICTURE. BUT I CAN'T GET IT RIGHT!

OI'LL MAKES YER A *REAL* RAFT, KIDDLIN'! IT'LL BE EASY FOR A SAILOR, LIKE MESELF!

GEE! THANKS, UNCA POPEYE!

BOAT BUILDING 6¢ A RAFT.

AND SO...

POPEYE!

THERE'S YER GO, KIDDLIN'! I SAID AH COULD DO IT! IT'S TIME WE LAUNCHED HER! *UUH?*

... HOW CAN I DRY THIS SHEET AGAIN, WITHOUT A *WASHING LINE*, YOU STUPID SAILOR?

'O, ME GORSH! AN' I CAN'T LET BRUTUS SETS SAIL FER TROUBLE!

OF COURSE! POPEYE, YUH'S A GENIUS, IF I SAYS SO MESELF!

SOON...

PARK RULES

ALL ABOARD, ME HEARTIES! THAT SHEET MAKES A GREAT *SAIL*, UNCA POPEYE!

THERE'S YUH ARE, OLIVE. WHEN THE WIND'S BLOWN YUH SHEET DRY, AH'LL BRINGS THE RAFT IN TUH ANCHOR.

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TEXAS TED

MORNIN', COUSIN! I'VE BROUGHT YOU A MIGHTY FINE CUP OF TEXAS-TYPE COFFEE.

THANK YOU, EDWARD. I DO *LIKE* MY SATURDAY LAY-IN...IT'S VERY *RESTFUL!*

SUDDENLY...

DRRRRRRKK!

GOODNESS! WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON? *OOPS!*

SPLOSH

YUH'VE SLOPPED YER COFFEE-THAT'S WHAT, COUSIN! *OUCH!*

OH, NO! I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY PEACE AND QUIET WITH *THAT* RACKET!

WHY, WHERE AH'S COMES FROM, ***BEES*** IS NOISIER!

DRRR

AND SO...

YOU'D BETTER STOP THAT NOISE. YOU'RE DISTURBING THE PEACE - *MY* PEACE!

SORRY, GUV- I CAN'T STOP TILL I DRILL UP THE WHOLE ROAD. I GOT MY ORDERS.

I'LL NEVER GET A REST AT THIS RATE. HE'LL BE *DAYS!*

DRRRRR

WHAT WE NEED IS FER THE JOB TO BE DONE *FASTER*, COUSIN. AN' THAT CALLS FOR *TEXAS-TYPE* KNOWHOW!

SOON...

THAT ROAD-WORKER'S GONE FOR LUNCH...

SPECIAL DELIVERY FROM TEXAS

...AN' MY SPECIAL ORDER'S JUST *COME* ALL THE WAY FROM THE STATES. COULDN'T BE BETTER, COUSIN.

WITHIN MOMENTS...

I'LL DO ALL THAT DRILLING IN SECONDS, COUSIN. AH HAD THIS ROAD-DRILL FLOWN OVER SPECIALLY FROM BACK HOME...

EDWARD, YOU'RE A GENIUS. FOR ONCE I'M ***GLAD*** YOU'VE COME UP WITH ONE OF YOUR *BIG* IDEAS.

TED TAKES THE SEAT...

CLICK

LUCKY IT'S BATTERY-OPERATED. I'LL HAVE THAT HOLE DRILLED IN NO TIME!

IT CERTAINLY LOOKS POWERFUL!

TOO POWERFUL....!

T...TURN IT OFF, E...EDWARD! I...IT'S S...SHAKING EVERYTHING T...TO PIECES!

I...C...CAN'T, COUSIN! MY H... HANDS K...KEEP JUMPING OFF THE C...CONTROLS!

DRRRR

THEN...

HEELP!

BAH! SO MUCH FOR A NICE LAY-IN! NOW I DON'T EVEN HAVE A *BEDROOM!* THIS IS WORSE THAN AN *EARTH-QUAKE!*

G...GREAT *CRUMBLING* CACTI! IT'S K...KINDA BROUGHT THE ROOF DOWN. I GUESS THEY DON'T MAKE HOUSES HERE, LIKE THEY DO IN TEXAS.

GAH IS THAT SO...?

WELL, YOU'D BETTER *SHOW* ME HOW *YOU* BUILD, EDWARD. AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT- OR NEXT TIME, THESE BRICKS GO OVER YOU!

S...SURE THING, COUSIN! I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TUH HELP! G... GULP!

MIGHTY MOTH

YOU LITTLE ROTTER! YOU'VE EATEN MY CRICKET CLOBBER!

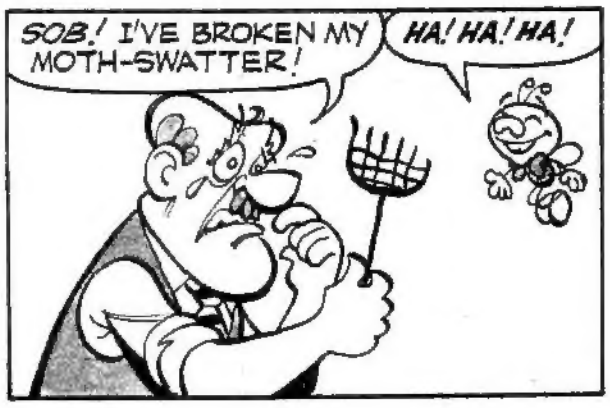
I'LL GET YOU! JUST YOU SEE IF I DON'T!
OH, WELL, IT'S A NICE DAY FOR A FLUTTER IN THE PARK!

MEANWHILE...
CRACK!

CRUMBS! IT'S GONE INTO OLD GRUFF'S GARDEN!

YOUR BALL NEARLY HIT MY GREENHOUSE! IF IT COMES OVER HERE AGAIN YOU CAN'T HAVE IT BACK!

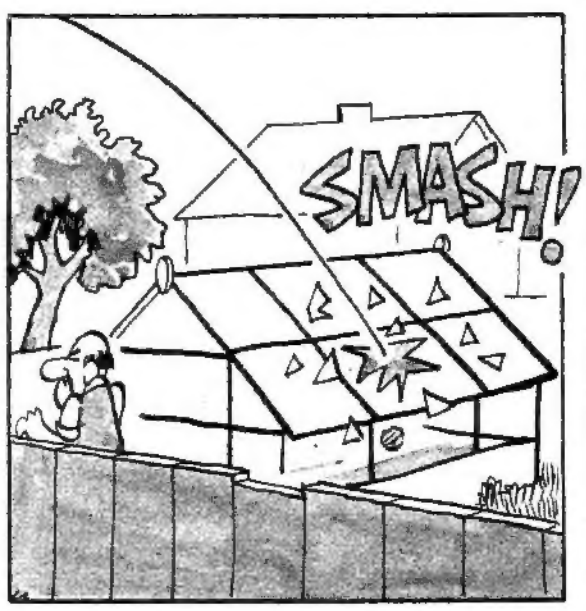
TAKE THAT!
WHACK!


SOB! I'VE BROKEN MY MOTH-SWATTER!
HA! HA! HA!

I'LL BORROW YOUR CRICKET BAT, LAD!
SNATCH!

I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA! I'LL THROW THE BALL!

CRACK!


SMASH!

SMASH MY GREENHOUSE, WOULD YOU?
DON'T HURRY WITH OUR BAT, MISTER GRUFF! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME! HA! HA! HA!
I BET HE'S A BETTER BATTER THAN DAD!

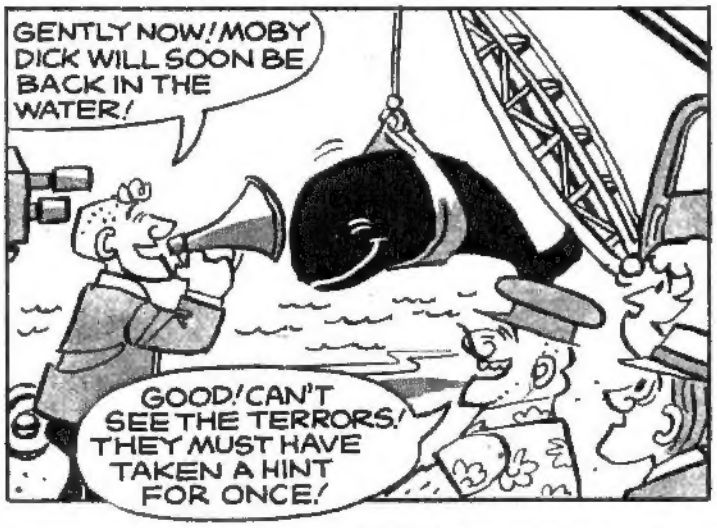
TV Terrors

SIGH! IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN!
YAAGH! IT'S BACK TO WHUMPING, TOO!
PLATFORM 6
WHUMP

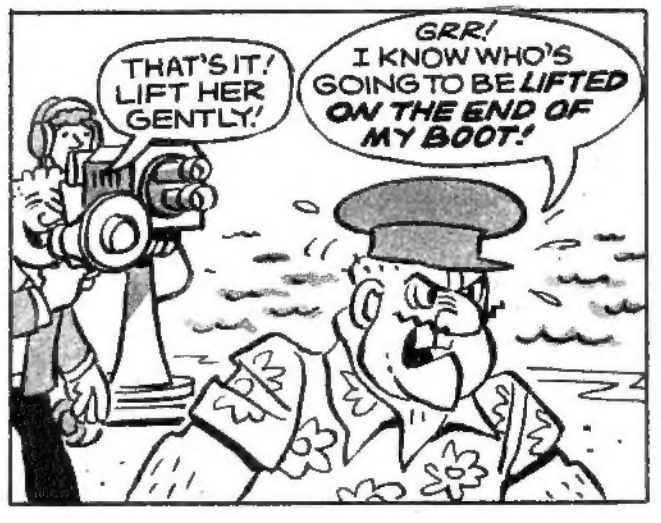
BUT...
AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BACK, HOPPIT! THERE'S BEEN A WHALE WASHED UP ON BLIGHTY BEACH... AND OUR NEWS CAMERAS ARE COVERING IT!
DON'T WORRY, SIR. I'LL KEEP THE CROWDS BACK!

AND SO...
WE CAN'T MISS THIS! WE'VE NEVER SEEN A REAL, LIVE WHALE!
TO THE BEACH

HOP IT, TERRORS! YOU'LL SEE NO WHALE WHILE I'M HERE!
WHUMP!
YAAGH! THAT'S ONE WHALE OF A WHUMP!


GENTLY NOW! MOBY DICK WILL SOON BE BACK IN THE WATER!
GOOD! CAN'T SEE THE TERRORS! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN A HINT FOR ONCE!

YOU GET A SMASHING VIEW FROM UP HERE!
YAAGH! THOSE TERRORS HAVE GOT ONE UP ON ME!

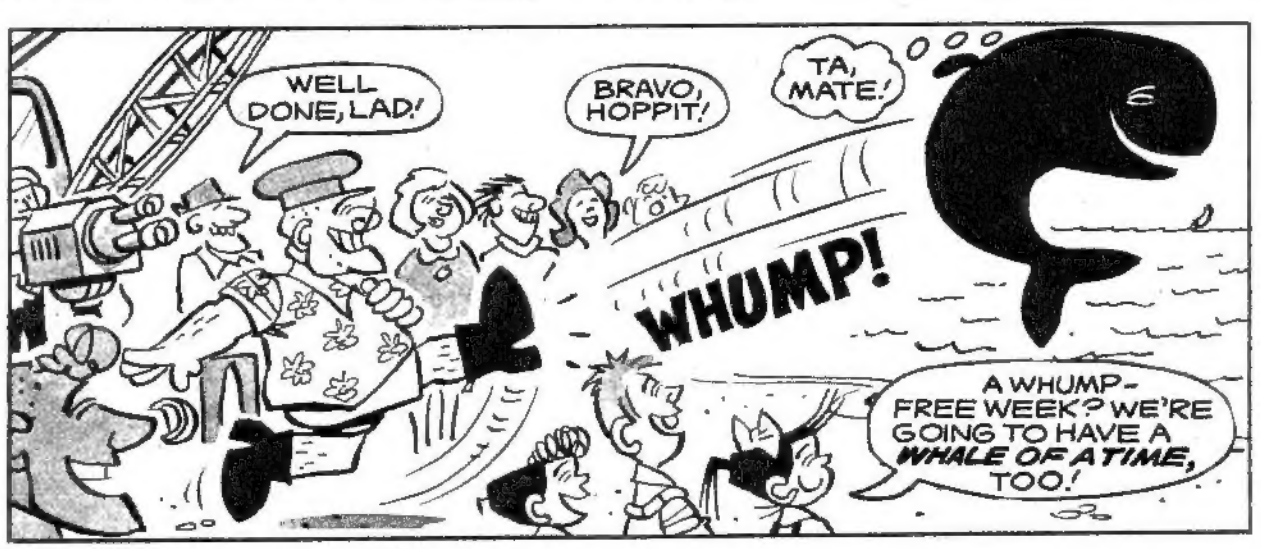

THAT'S IT! LIFT HER GENTLY!
GRR! I KNOW WHO'S GOING TO BE LIFTED ON THE END OF MY BOOT!

AHA!
HELP! DON'T WHUMP IN HERE, HOPPIT! THERE ISN'T ROOM!

HOPPIT CAN WHUMP ANYWHERE!
YAAGH!
OH, NO! YOU CLOT, HOPPIT!
WHUMP!

YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE THIS TIME, HOPPIT! YOU'VE BUSTED THE CONTROLS! THE CRANE'S OUT OF ORDER NOW!
GULP! S...SORRY, SIR!

WE KNOW HOW TO RETRIEVE YOU FROM THIS MESS, HOPPIT, IN RETURN FOR ONE WHUMP. FREE WEEK!
ANYTHING, TERRORS! I'LL TRY ANYTHING!


WELL DONE, LAD!
BRAVO, HOPPIT!
TA, MATE!
WHUMP!
A WHUMP - FREE WEEK? WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A WHALE OF A TIME, TOO!

Tom and Jerry

I WANT THE HOUSE FILLED WITH FLOWERS, TOM-WILL YOU CUT ME SOME, PLEASE?

THAT MOUSE IS GONNA BE A BIT *CUT UP*, TOO- WHEN I CATCH HIM...

C'MERE, JERRY! I WANT TO GIVE YOU A *REAL SNIP!*

ULP! IT'S TIME I TOOK TO COVER...

IT'S NO USE, RODENT! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE SOMEWHERE!

CHOP! CHOP!

I'LL HAVE TO *STEM* THAT CAT'S ADVANCE... THERE IS *ONE* WAY TO TURN TOM'S PLAN INTO A...

NEEARGH!

CHOP

SPLOSH!

...*WASHOUT!* THAT SHOULD MAKE HIM PIPE DOWN!

GAAH! THAT ROTTEN RODENT ALWAYS *SH...HOSE* ME UP! BUT I'LL POLE-AXE HIM FOR THAT!

IT'S TIME YOU GOT THE *CHOP*, JERRY!

UULP!

CHOP!

YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST, TOM!

YOU SAID IT, RODENT! NEXT TIME I'LL CATCH YOU A *BLOW* YOU WON'T FORGET!

CHOP CHOP

YA-HA!

TRUST THAT TRICKY RODENT TO *CUT A FINE LINE* AND DART CLEAR!

TREAKS

TUT! TUT! I THINK HE *FELL* FOR THAT ONE! *TIMBERR!*

KRUNCH

SHRIEK!

TANNGG

THAT *ACT* WAS ALL YOURS, TOM. IT'S CERTAINLY ER... BROUGHT THE *ROOF DOWN*... AND HERE COMES THE MAID! *GULP!*

I KNOW THE MAID WANTED THE HOUSE FILLED, BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS! POOR OL' TOM! HE'S AS THICK AS A *TRUNK!*

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Pop to page 24 to see Popeye!

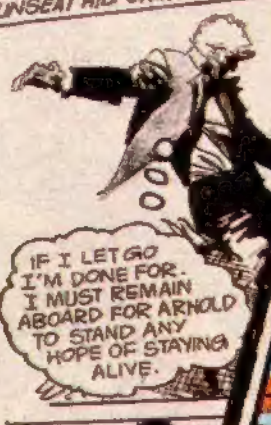
TV COMIC PLUS TV ACTION

Every Monday

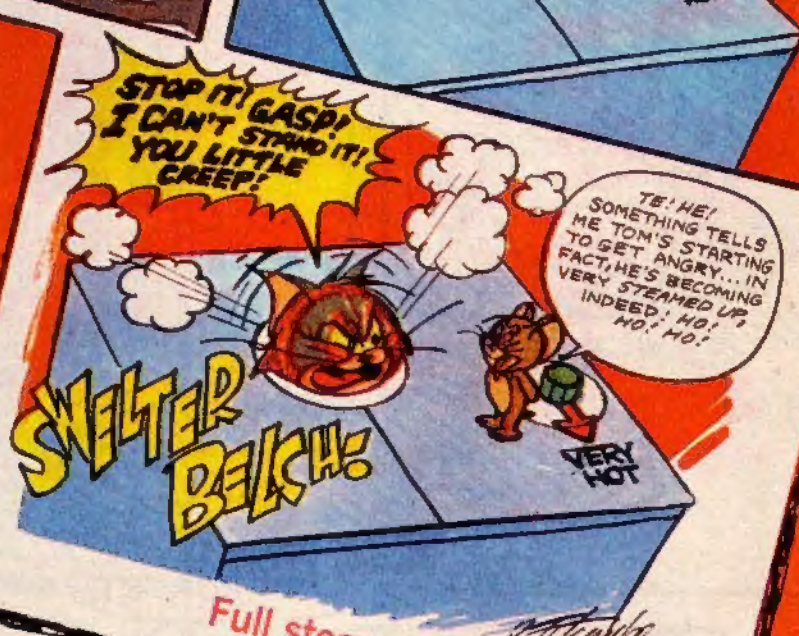
DR WHO In NOVA

THE Doctor and ... century boy ... have escaped fr... Spidrons, only ... themselves in a ... infested jungle ... by a ferocious ... similar to thos... prehistory. ... from a tree ... it's path. Te... action he c... drops on ... neck inter... lasur to ... disaster.

THE MAMMOTH CREATURE TRIES AN... TO UNSEAT HIS UNINVITED PASSEN...



TOM and JERRY


STOP IT! GASP! I CAN'T STAND IT! YOU LITTLE CREEP!
TE-HE! SOMETHING TELLS ME TOM'S STARTING TO GET ANGRY... IN FACT, HE'S BECOMING VERY STEAMED UP, INDEED! HO! HO! HO!
SHELTER BELCH!
VERY HOT

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Full steam ahead to page 2

WE WANTED TO GO TO THE PICTURES, BUT THEY'RE NOT SHOWING FILMS AT THE LOCAL CINEMA ANY MORE!
SHAME, I RECKON. MOTHER AND ME LIKE TO SEE A GOOD FILM AND 'AVE A BIT OF A GIGGLE!
WELL LET'S H... A FILM SHOW HERE CHUMMERS; WOULD YOU FETCH THE PROJECTOR AND OUR ...VIES!

TV COMIC

. . . for all that's fine in the world of fun—with Pink Panther, Tom and Jerry, Popeye, Dad's Army and lots more of your favourite comic characters PLUS Dr Who! On sale every Monday.

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